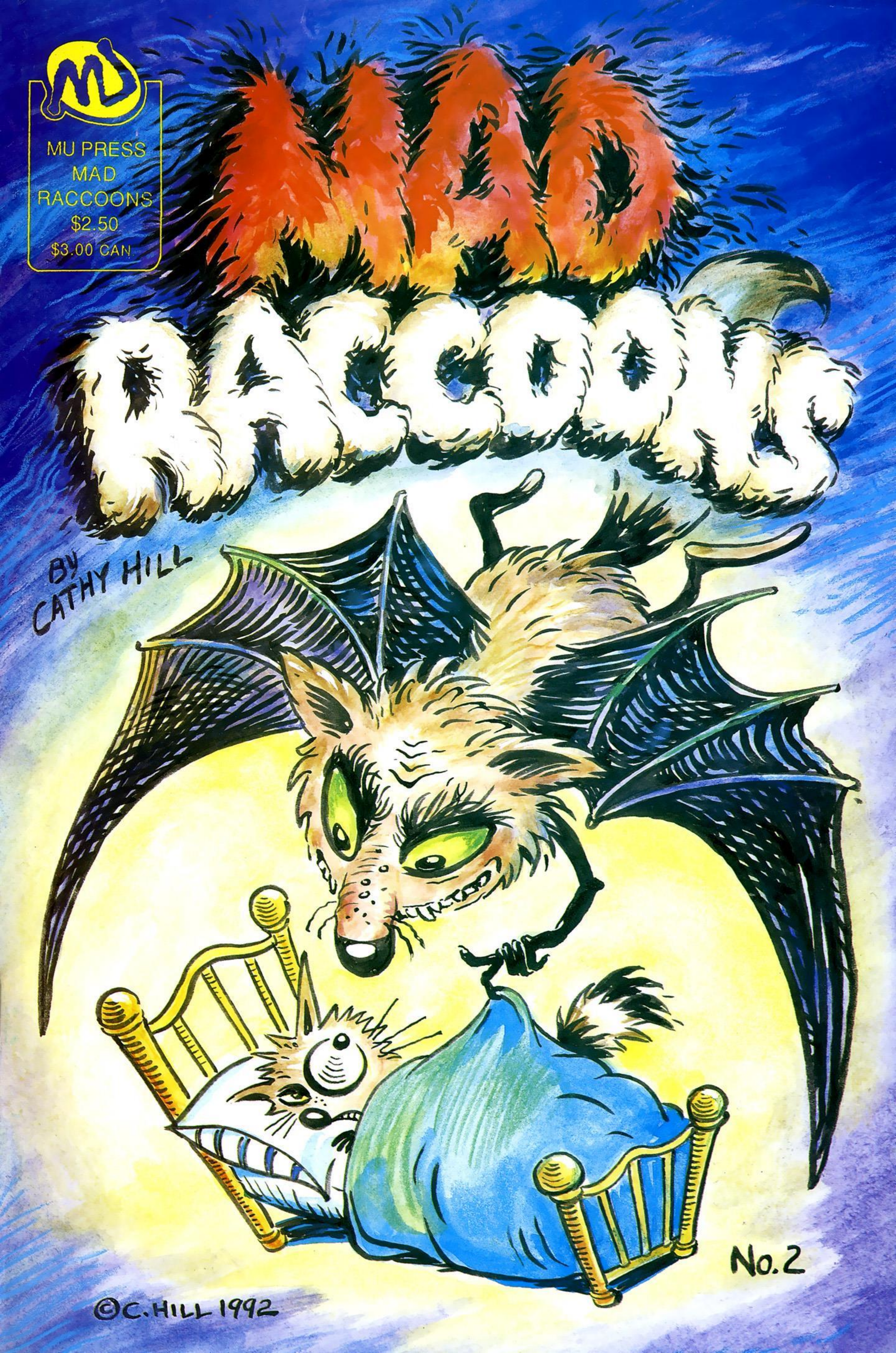
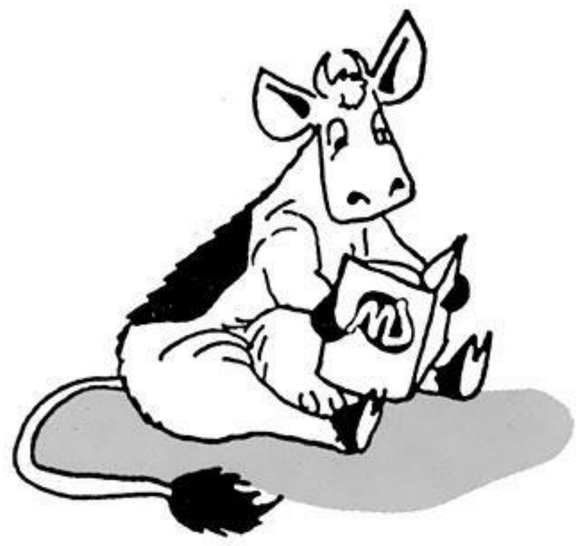

MU PRESS
MAD
RACCOONS
$2.50
$3.00 CAN.
RACCOONS
BY
CATHY HILL
No. 2
©C. HILL 1992

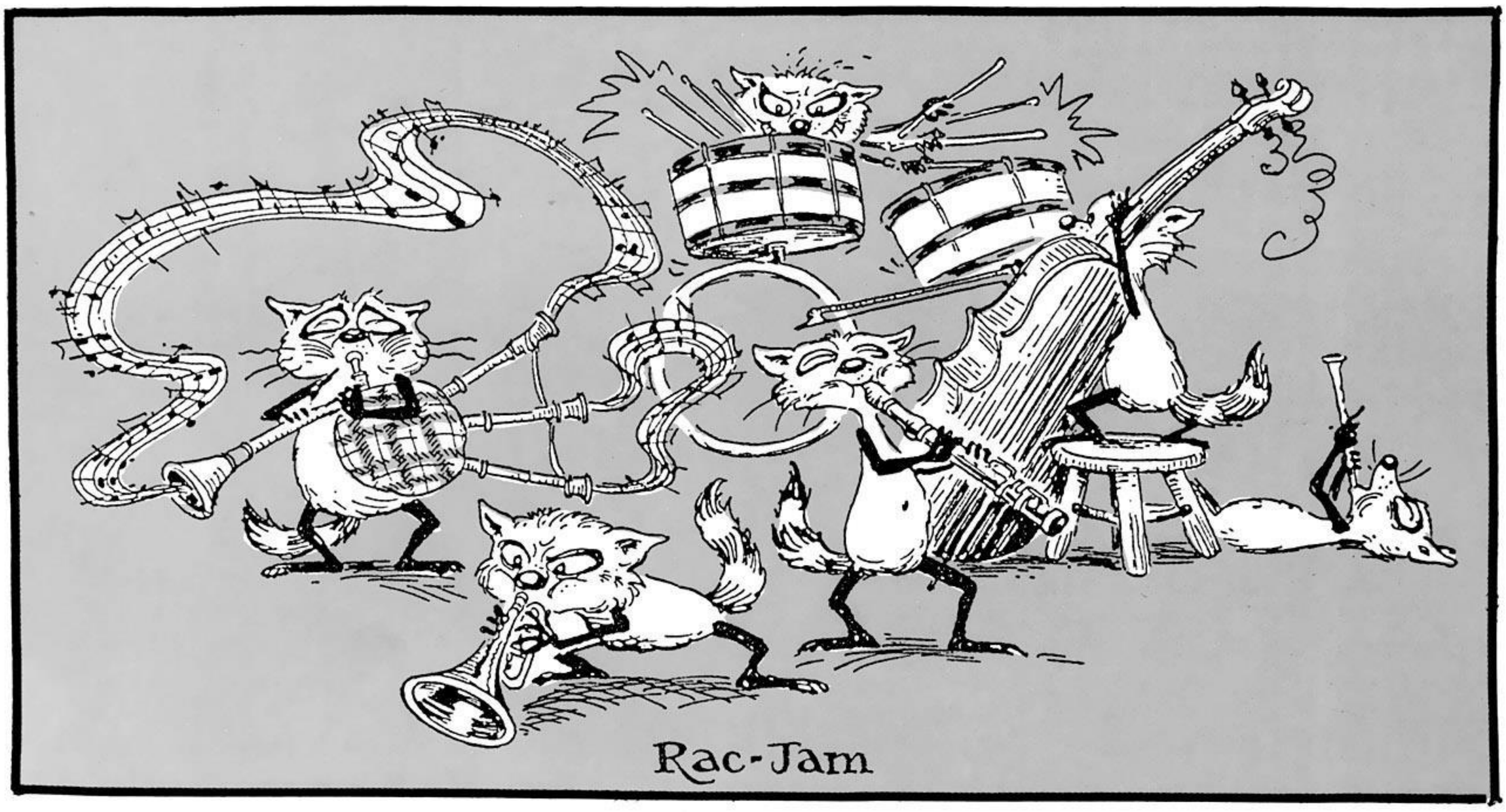


MU Press presents the world of Cathy Hill's Mad Raccoons

Virgil Does It Again 1
Raccoons and Music 5
Raccoons in Literature 11
Raccoons and Their Pets 18
The Further Adventures of Raccketty Ann 21
Virgil's Visitor 22

Written and Illustrated
by Cathy Hill

Produced by Edd Vick
Art Direction by Diana Vick
Production by Holly Downing



Mad Raccoons #2, September 1992. Published by MU Press, 5014-D Roosevelt Way NE, Seattle, WA 98105.

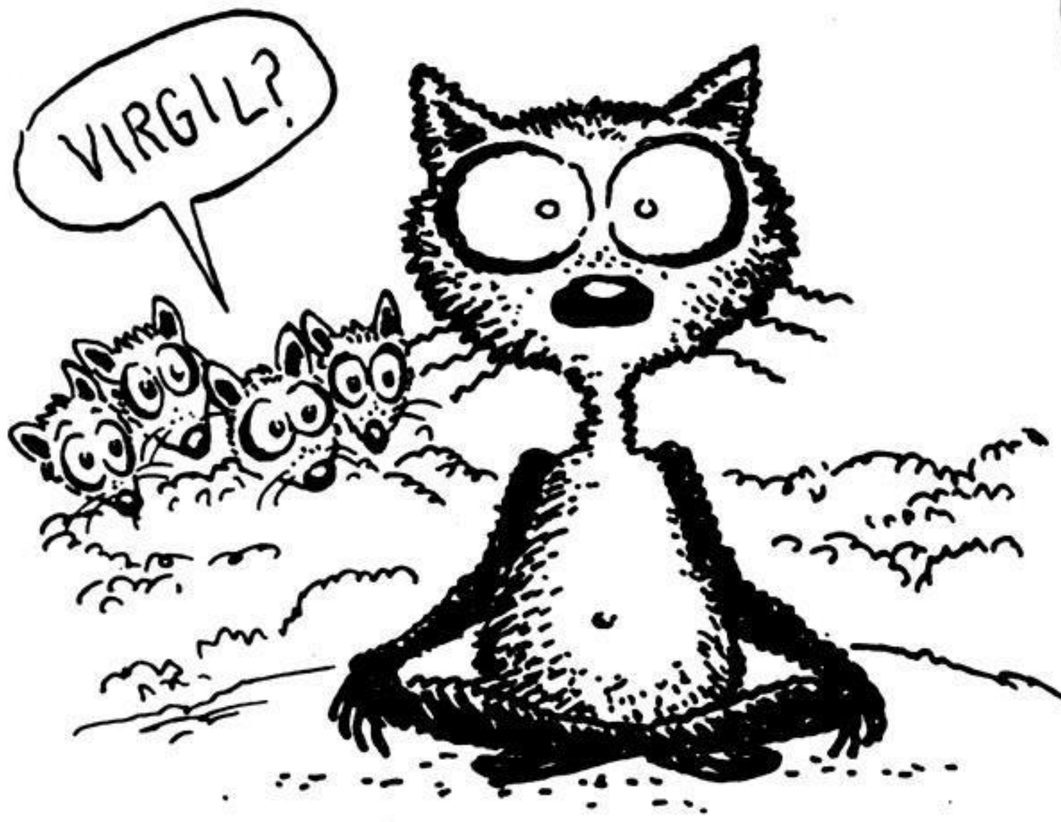
Mad Raccoons is (c)1992 by Cathy Hill. All rights reserved. No material herein may be copied or reproduced in any manner whatsoever without the written consent of Cathy Hill or MU Press except for review purposes. Any similarity between any of the names, characters, and events in this publication and those of any existing persons or events is not intended and any similarity which may exist is purely coincidental.

Additional copies available for US $3.25, postpaid to MU Press.

MUPubs #167.

VIRGIL DOES IT AGAIN...

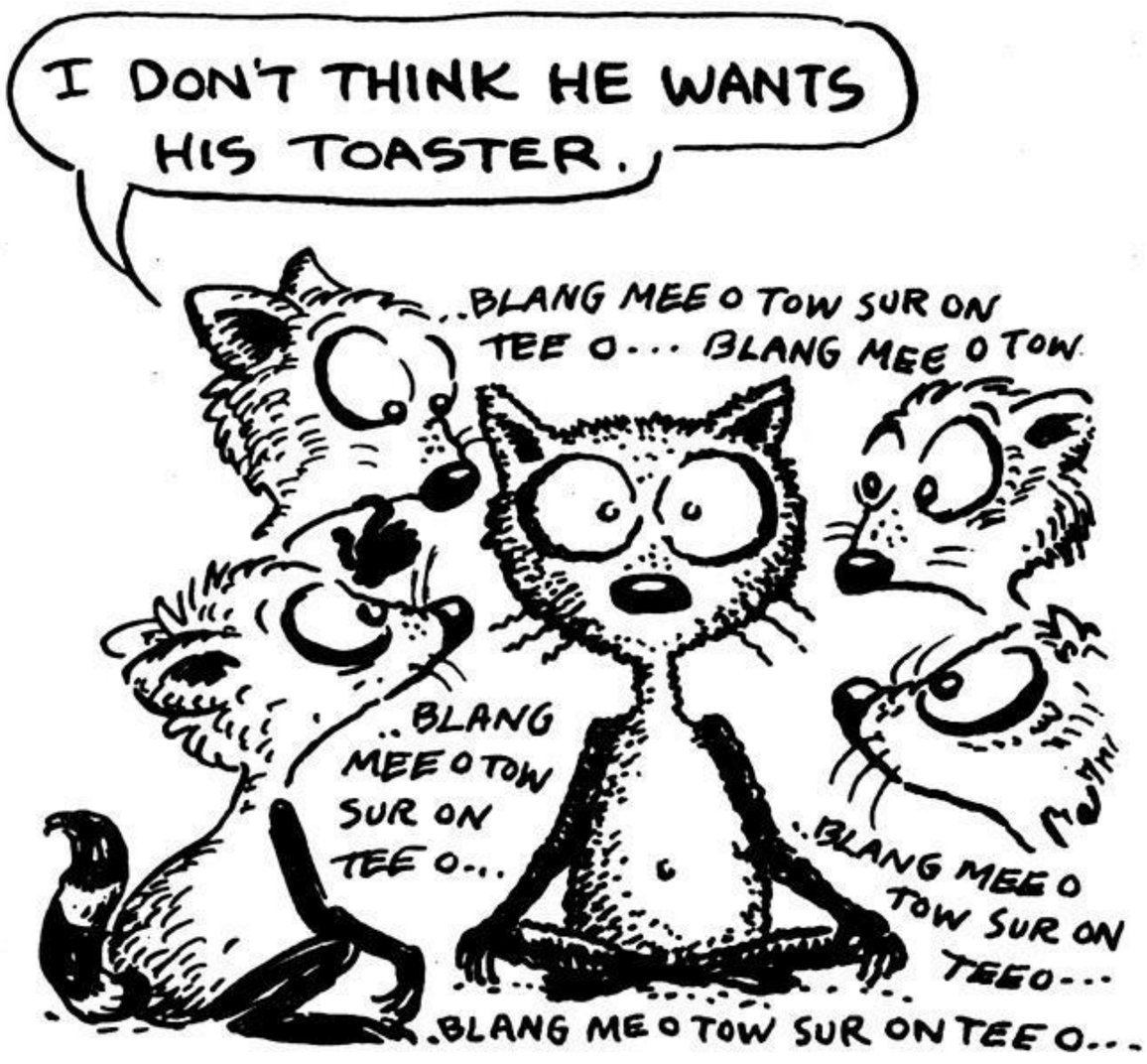
©C. HILL 1992


VIRGIL?

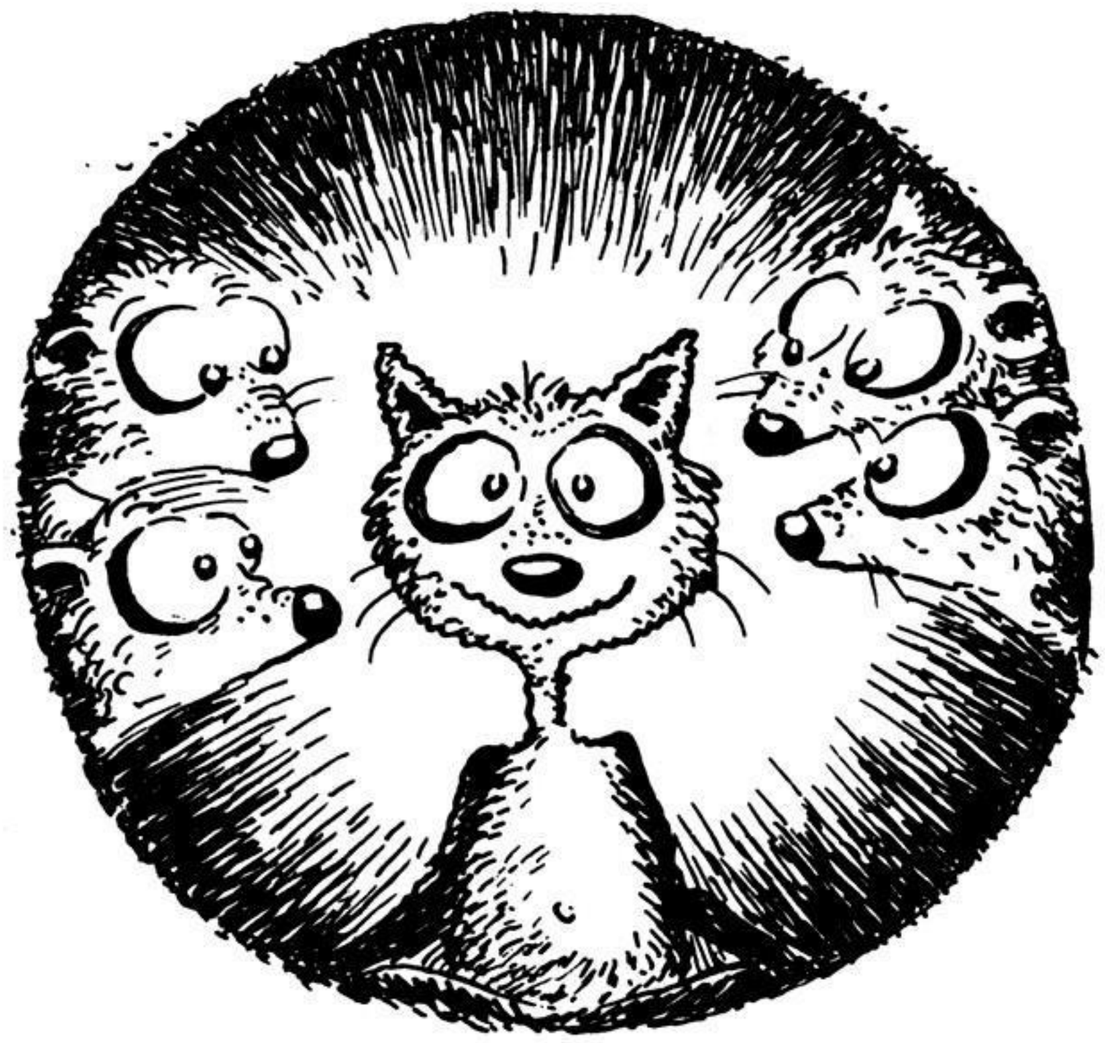
VIRGIL?
HE'S SO QUIET.
HE DOESN'T MOVE.
VIRGIL, ARE YOU ALRIGHT?
..BLANG MEE O TOW SUR ON TEE O...

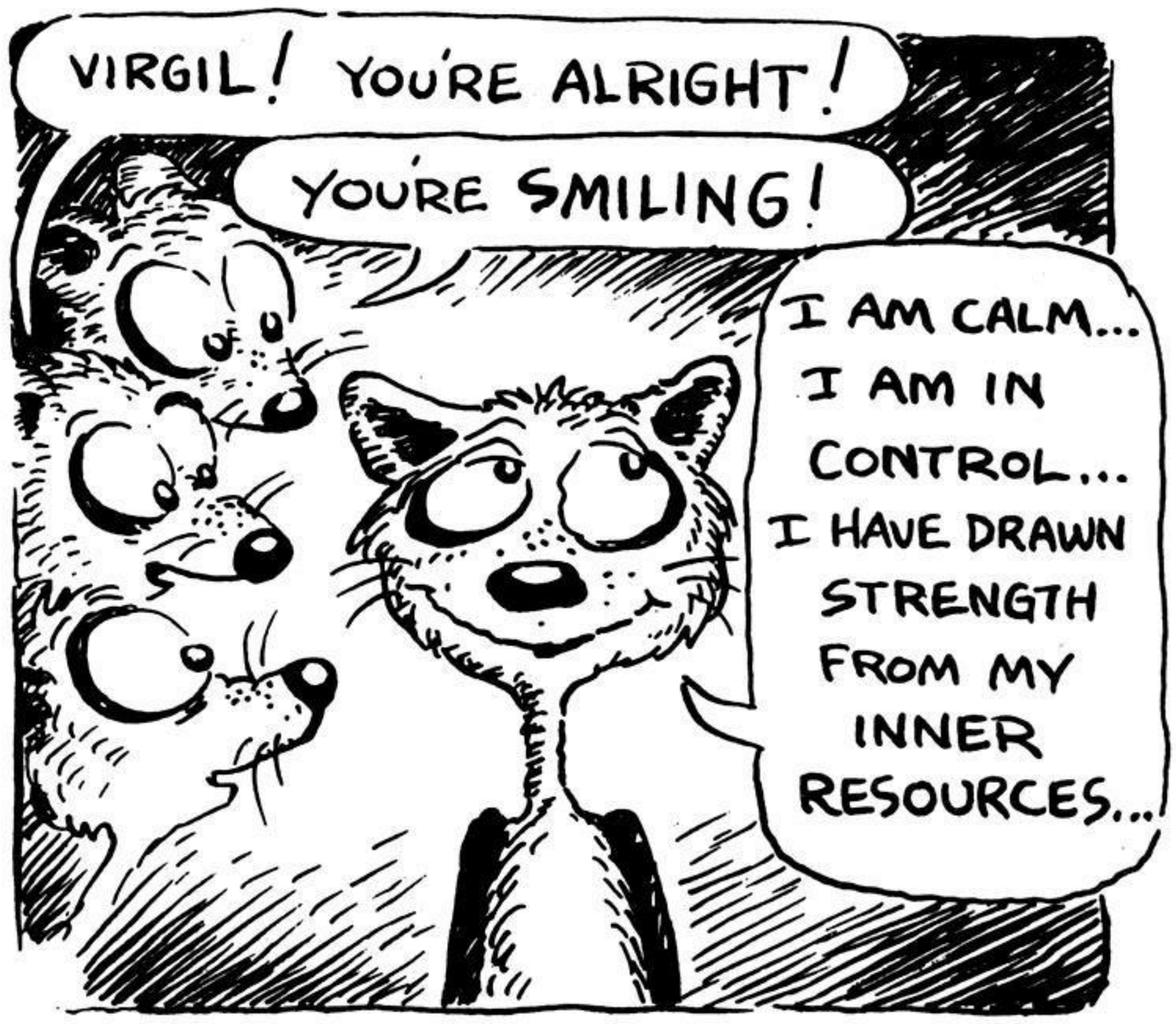
WHAT DID HE SAY?
I THINK HE SAID, "BRING ME MY OLD TOASTER AND SOME TEA."
WHY WOULD HE WANT HIS TOASTER?
MAYBE HE'S HUNGRY.
ARE YOU HUNGRY, VIRGIL?

BLANG MEE O TOW SUR ON TEE O
BLANG MEE O TOW SUR ON TEE O
BLANG MEE O TOW SUR ON TEE O
BLANG MEE O TOW SUR ON TEE O
BLANG MEE O TOW SUR ON TEE O
BLANG MEE O TOW SUR ON TEE O
BLANG MEE O TOW SUR ON TEE O
BLANG MEE O TOW SUR ON TEE O...
BLANG MEE O TOW SUR ON TEE O... BLANG MEE O TOW


I DON'T THINK HE WANTS HIS TOASTER.
..BLANG MEE O TOW SUR ON TEE O... BLANG MEE O TOW
..BLANG MEE O TOW SUR ON TEE O...
..BLANG MEE O TOW SUR ON TEE O...
..BLANG MEE O TOW SUR ON TEE O...

HE'S SO STRANGE!
HE'S NEVER DONE THIS BEFORE.
I JUST WISH HE'D GET ON WITH HIS TANTRUM AND ACT NORMAL.
VIRGIL, SPEAK TO US!
..BLANG MEE O TOW SUR ON TEE O-- BLANG MEE O TOW

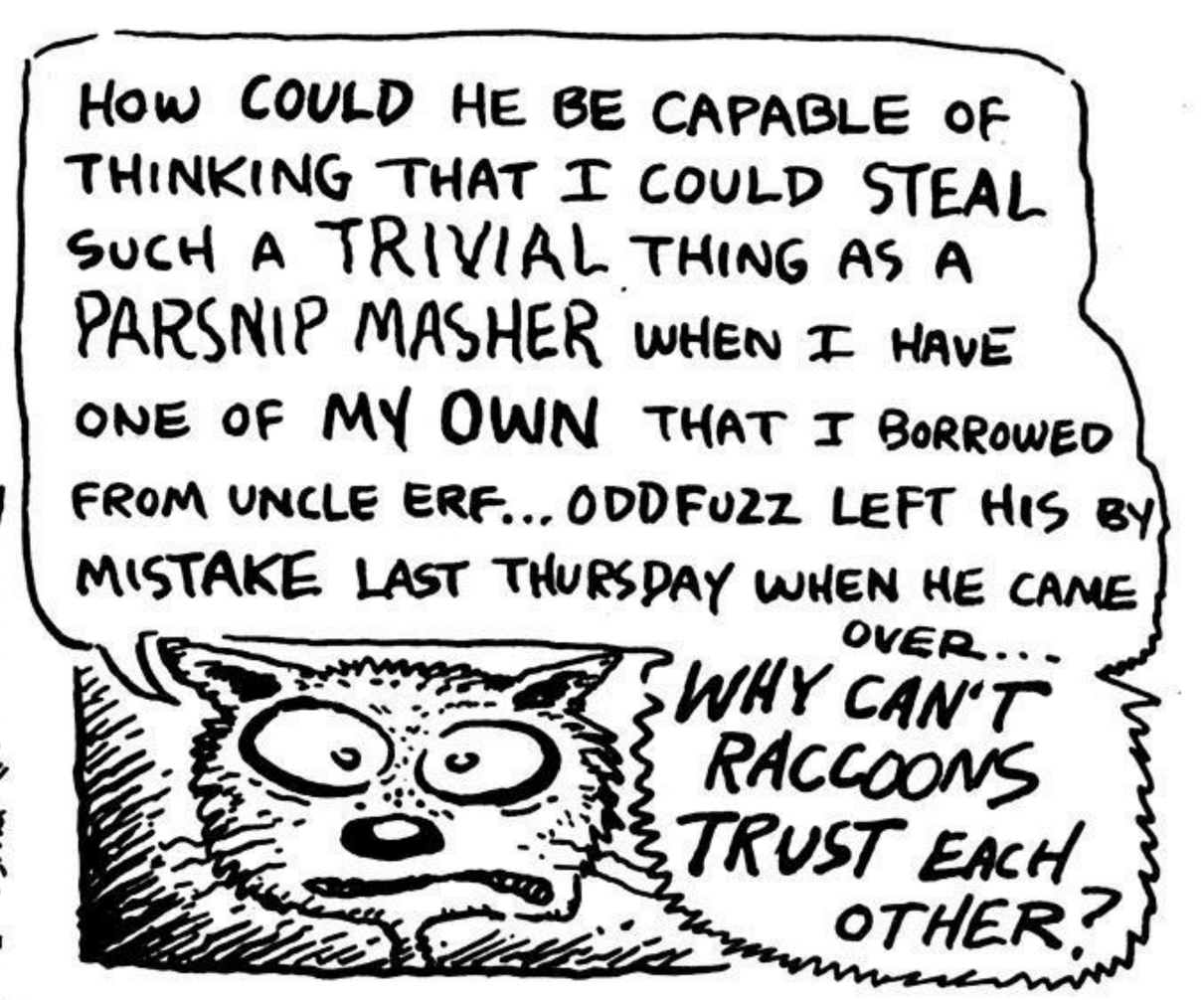



VIRGIL! YOU'RE ALRIGHT!
YOU'RE SMILING!
I AM CALM... I AM IN CONTROL... I HAVE DRAWN STRENGTH FROM MY INNER RESOURCES...

THAT'S GOOD, VIRGIL.
...RESOURCES THAT CONNECT TO AND TAP THE POWER OF THE COSMOS...
..I HAVE BEEN IN A TRANQUIL POOL AND PLACE OF RESURGENCE..

I AM PEACEFUL AND BEAR NO GRUDGES... I CAN FORGIVE COUSIN ODDFUZZ FOR HIS CRUEL ACCUSATIONS...HE COULD NEVER REALLY HAVE THOUGHT THAT I STOLE HIS PARSNIP MASHER... HE WAS JUST ANGRY AND OUT OF CONTROL.
HE NEEDS TO CONTROL HIMSELF .... LIKE ME...

HE NEEDS PEACEFUL RELAXING MEDITATION... AND THEN CALM CONTEMPLATION...AND HE WOULDN'T BE SUCH A FOOL!


HOW COULD HE BE CAPABLE OF THINKING THAT I COULD STEAL SUCH A TRIVIAL THING AS A PARSNIP MASHER WHEN I HAVE ONE OF MY OWN THAT I BORROWED FROM UNCLE ERF...ODDFUZZ LEFT HIS BY MISTAKE LAST THURSDAY WHEN HE CAME OVER...
WHY CAN'T RACCOONS TRUST EACH OTHER?

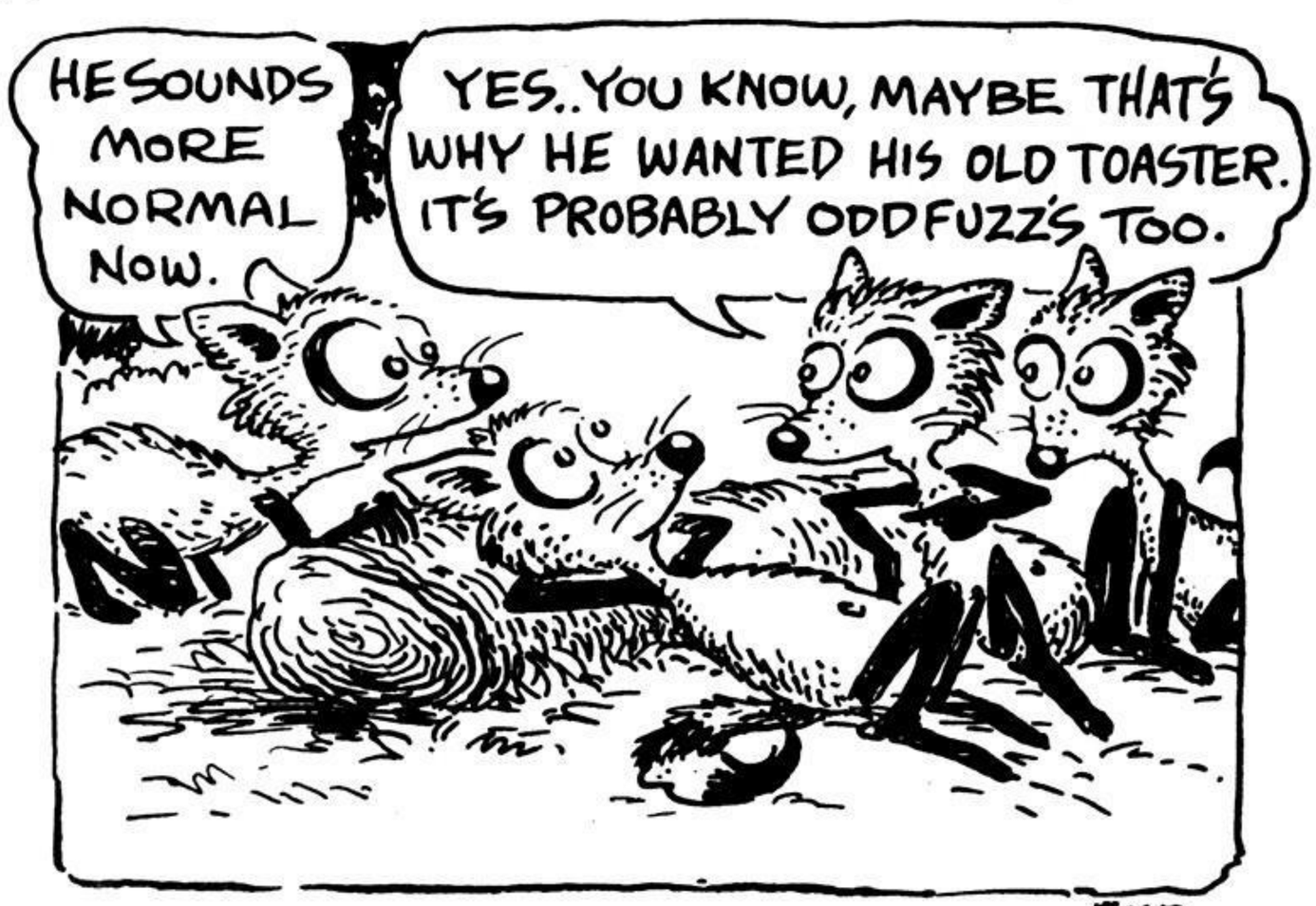
A LITTLE TRUST IN THIS WORLD WOULD GO A LONG WAYS!! NEXT THING YOU KNOW UNCLE ERF IS GOING TO ACCUSE ME OF STEALING HIS! DOG!!

TELL ME, WHY SHOULD I HAVE TO STEAL ERF'S WHEN ODDFUZZ LEAVES HIS LYING AROUND ALL WEEK... CLUTTERING UP MY HOUSE!!!

DO YOU KNOW WHAT ODDFUZZ HAD THE NERVE TO SAY TO ME? HE CALLED ME A THIEVING PACK RAT!.. AND A HOARDING SQUIRRELY MARMOT!! WHY WOULD I HOARD ANYTHING? I HAVE EVERYTHING I NEED IN MY INNER RESOURCES!! I DON'T NEED OBJECTS!...I JUST DON'T CLEAN THE PLACE UP VERY OFTEN...

YOU KNOW WHAT I'M GOING TO DO? I'M GOING TO TAKE EVERYTHING IN MY HOUSE AND DUMP IT ON HIS FRONT PORCH! HE CAN HAVE IT ALL!...CALLING ME THIEVING! HE CAN HAVE IT ALL! ALL OF IT!!!

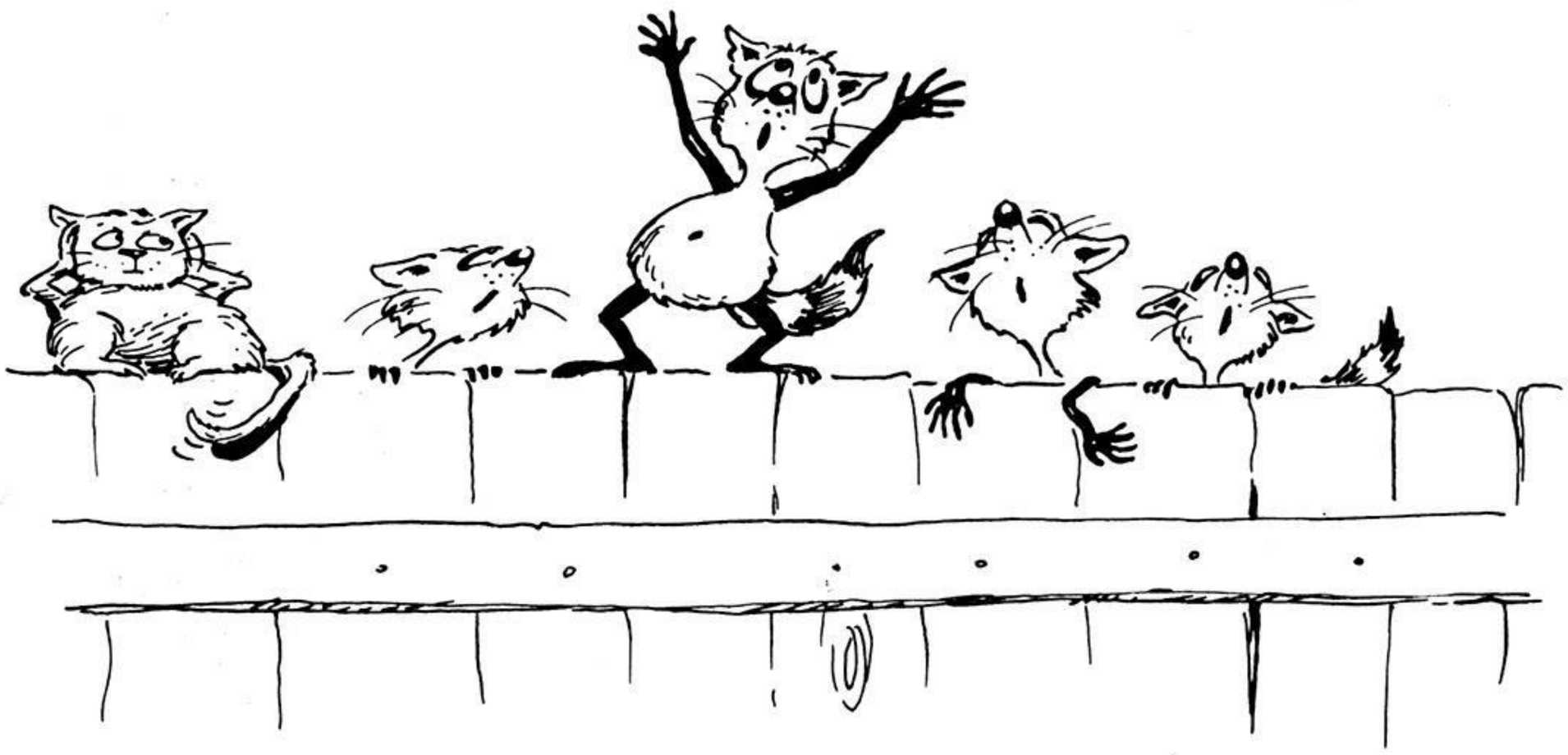
ALL OF IT!! ALL OF IT!!!!!!


HE SOUNDS MORE NORMAL NOW.
YES..YOU KNOW, MAYBE THAT'S WHY HE WANTED HIS OLD TOASTER. IT'S PROBABLY ODDFUZZ'S TOO.

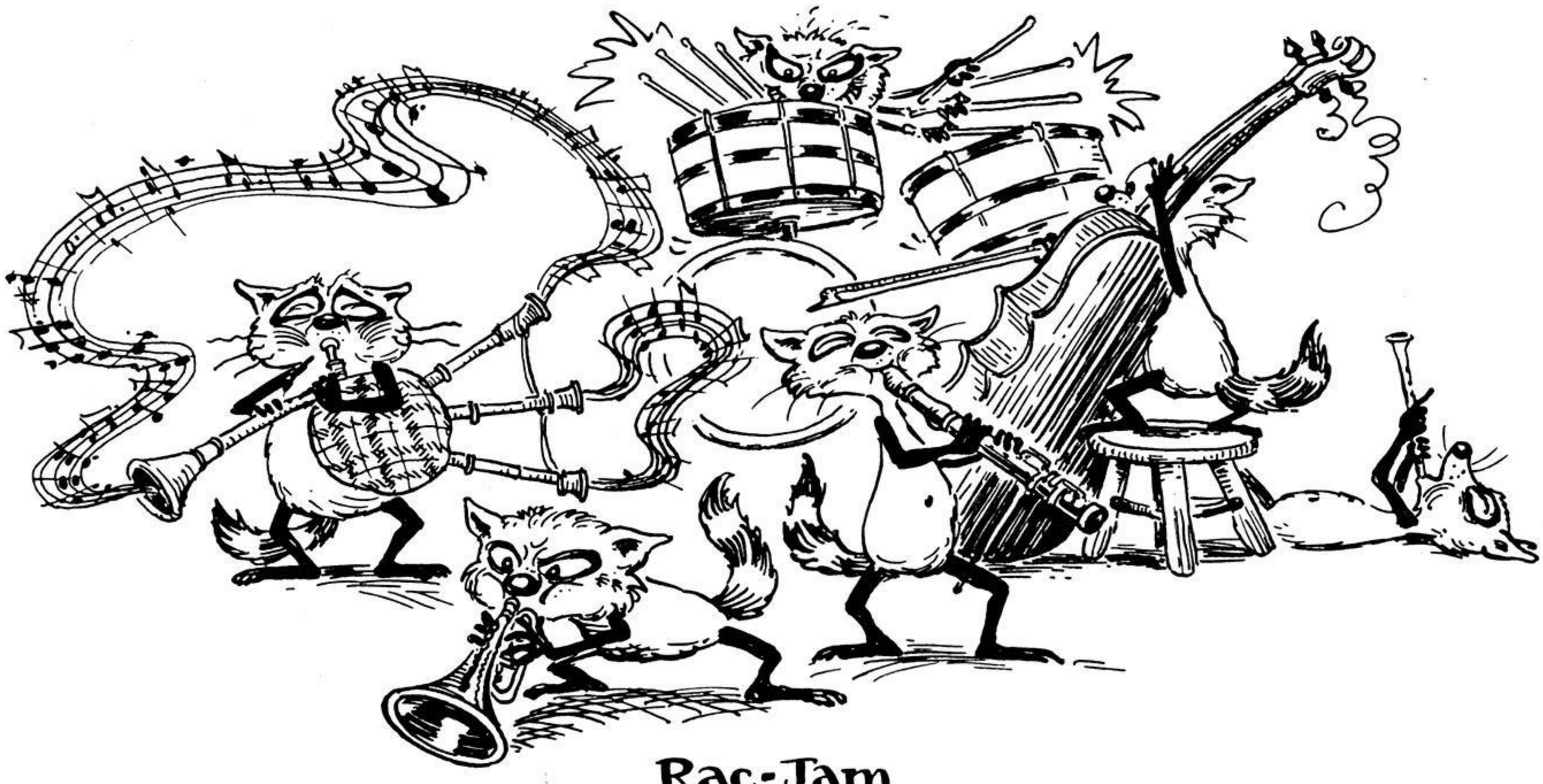
END

Raccoons and Music

Most people don't know that raccoons are very talented musically. Not only do they take naturally to any musical instrument but their voices are outstanding.

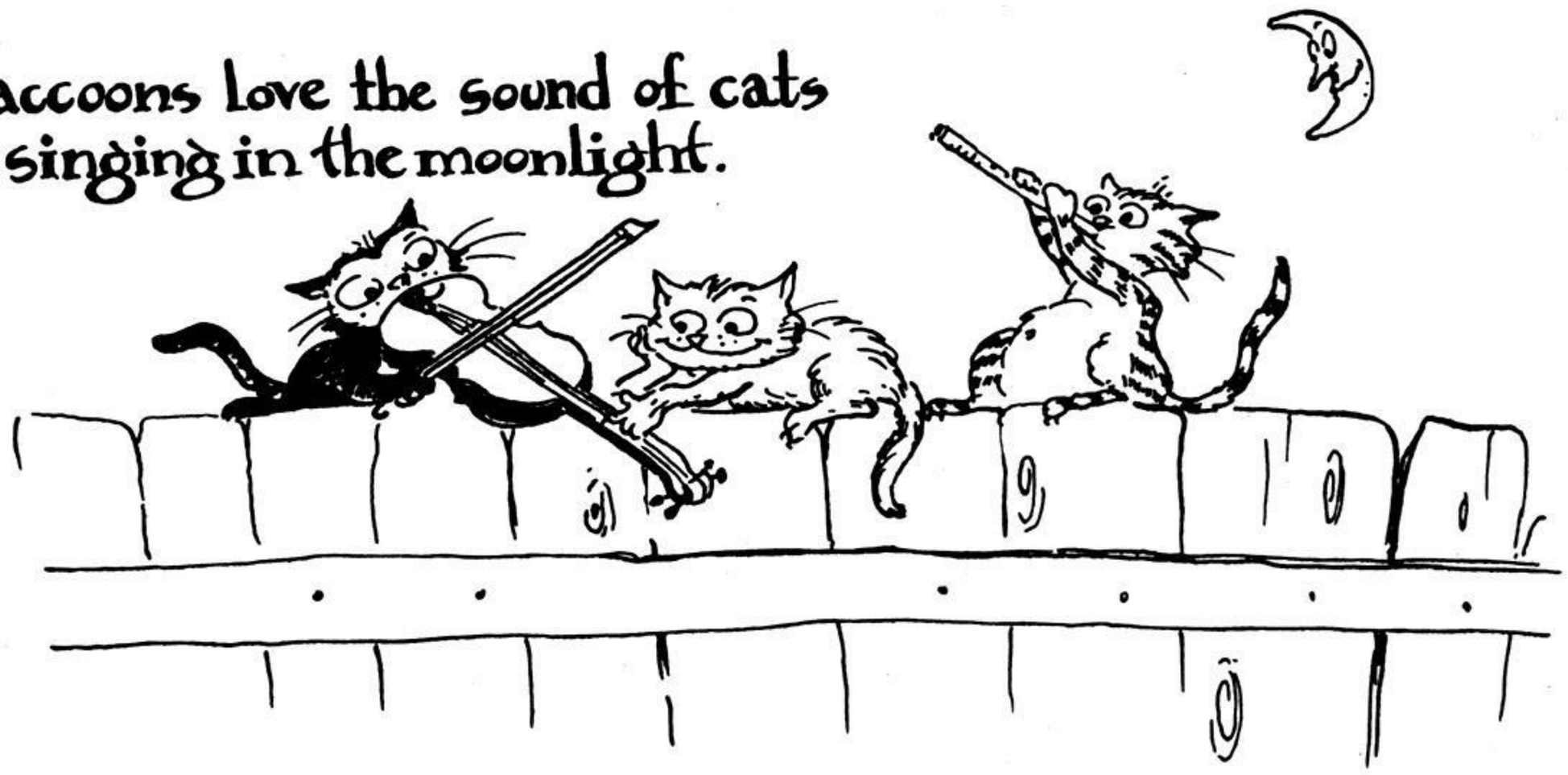


Raccoons sing better than cats.

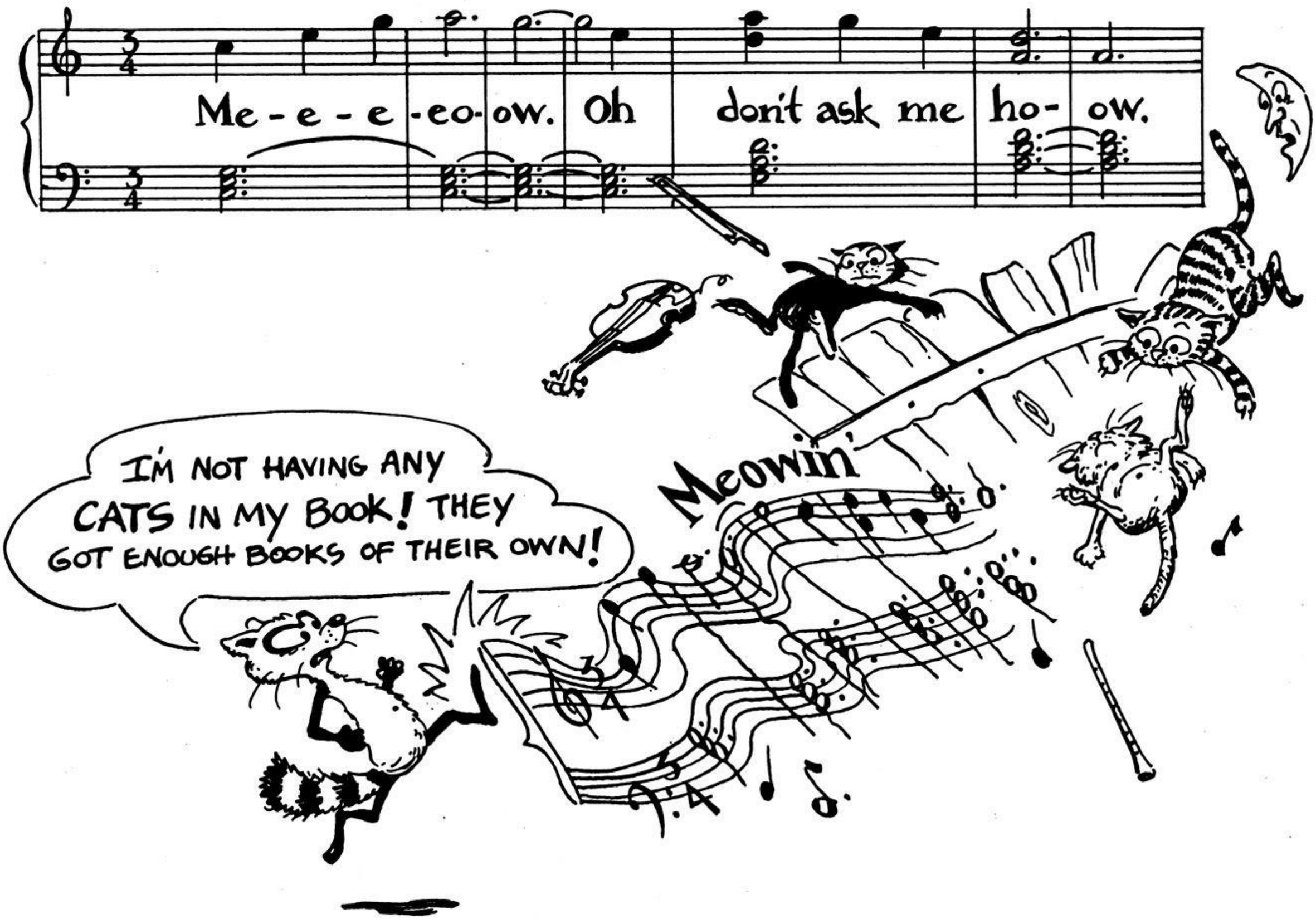


Rac-Jam

Raccoons love the sound of cats singing in the moonlight.



Meowin'



WHEN IT COMES TO **PLAYING THE PIANO**, RACCOONS ARE BRILLIANT. ALTHOUGH, IN MY CASE, I HAD TO OVERCOME A CHILDHOOD DISLIKE OF PRACTICING.

When I was a rac-kid, my parents insisted that I take piano lessons.

I was forced to practice half an hour a day.

I **hated** to practice. The thought of that unyielding piano made me cringe. I didn't like the way it stared at me.

All the keys looked alike to me. There was no telling one from another.

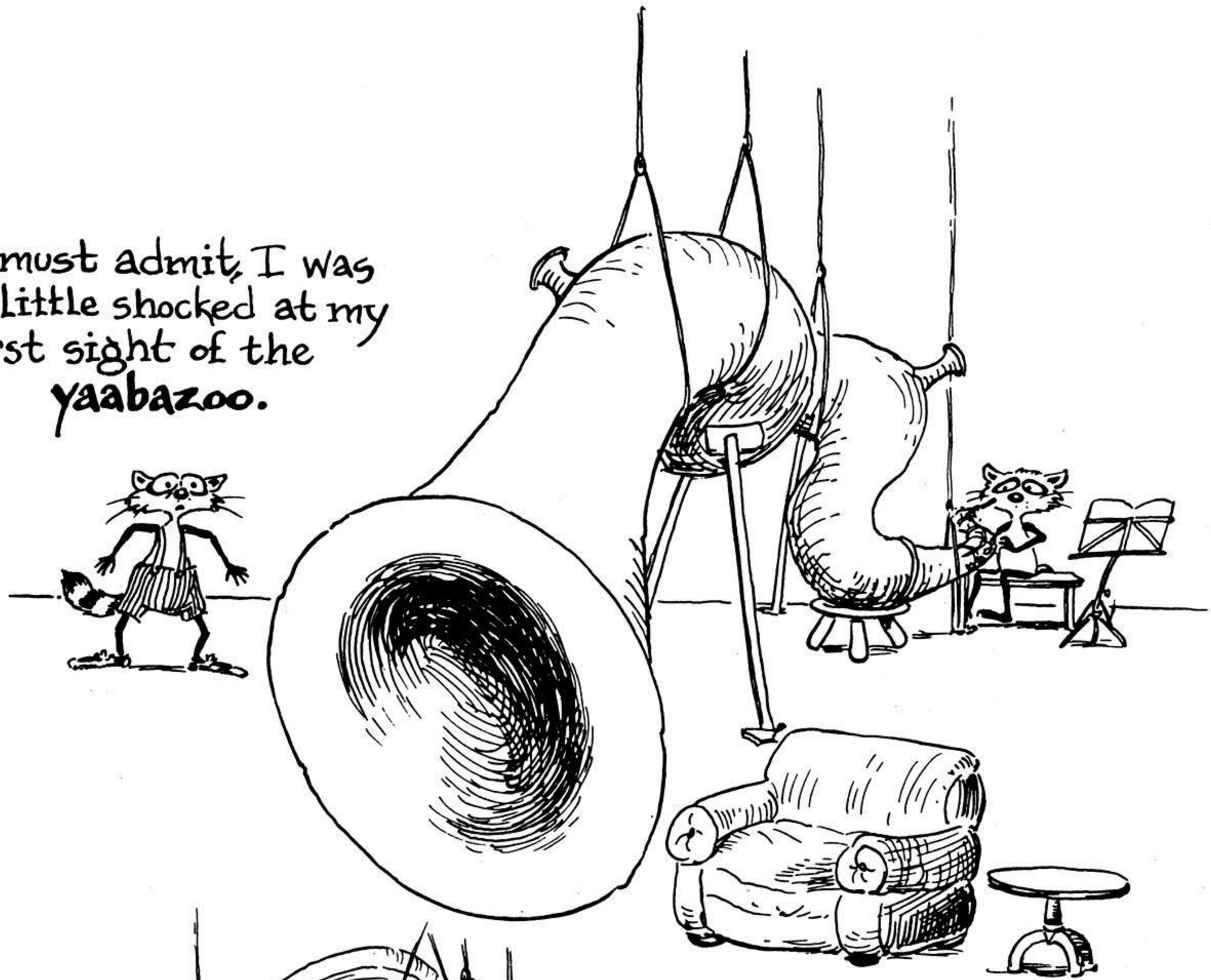
Scales, scales, scales, scales, scales, scales....

All I could think of was that I'd get the grisly business over with so I could go out and play.

At long last, I was free. I could go and play with my friend Clarence. But one day that I'll never forget, I had a surprise.

A yaabazoo! I thought: "now that sounds interesting!" I'd never heard of a yaabazoo. Everyone takes piano lessons. But yaabazoo lessons! How exotic! Since I was so interested, his mother let me come in and watch.

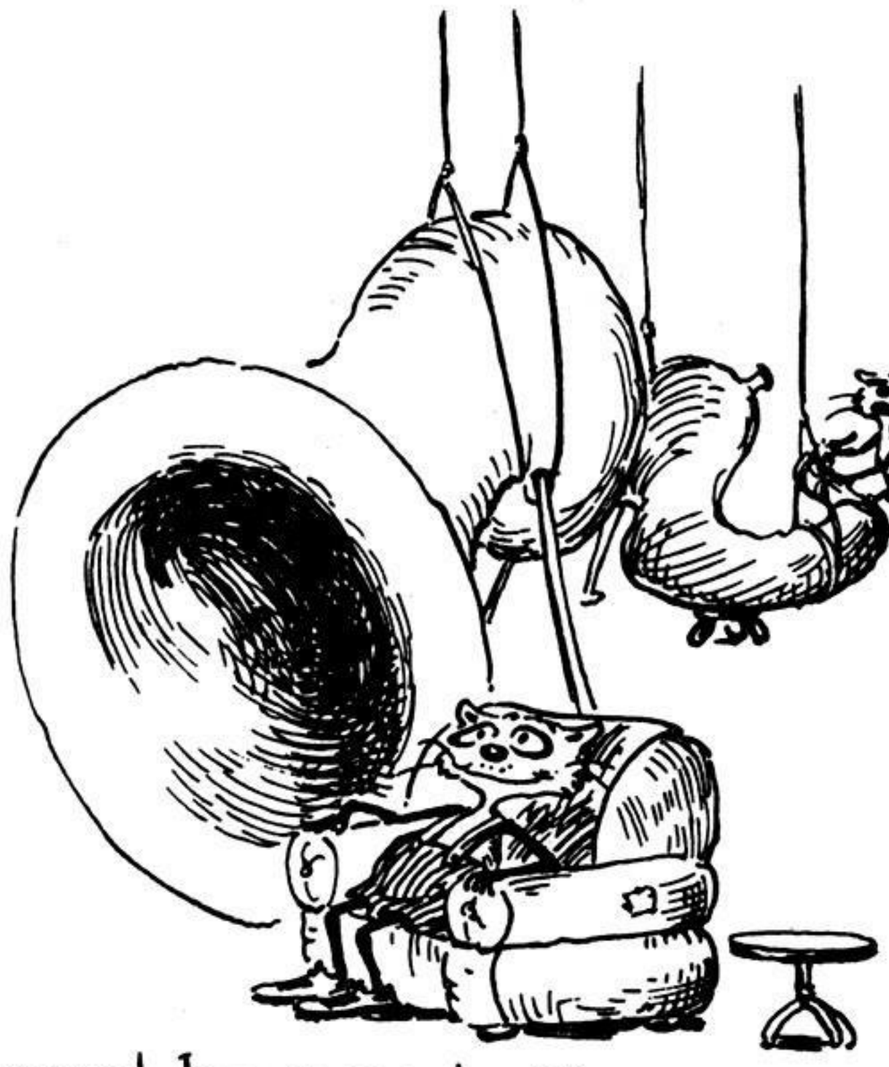
I must admit, I was a little shocked at my first sight of the **yaabazoo.**



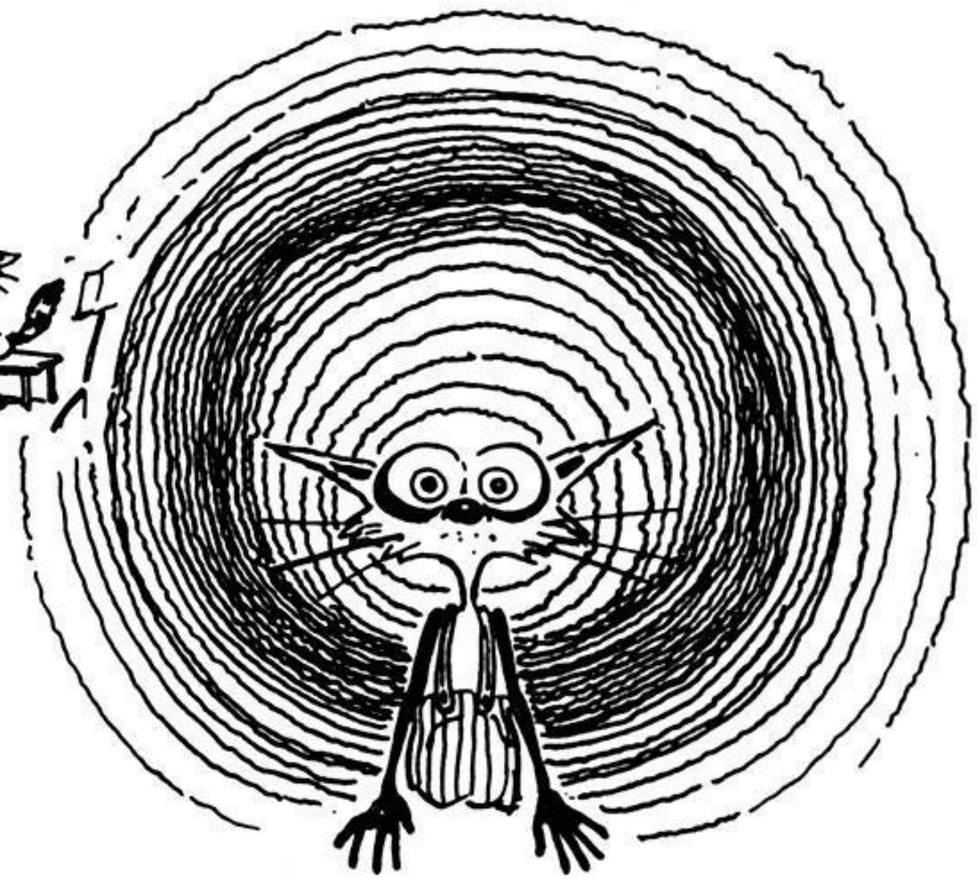
Clarence was glad to have company, and explained the instrument. It was an extremely rare horn played like a saxophone with pedals.

The timing was somewhat difficult. Sometimes it switched from $18\frac{3}{16}$ time to $16\frac{5}{12}$ time in the middle of a measure

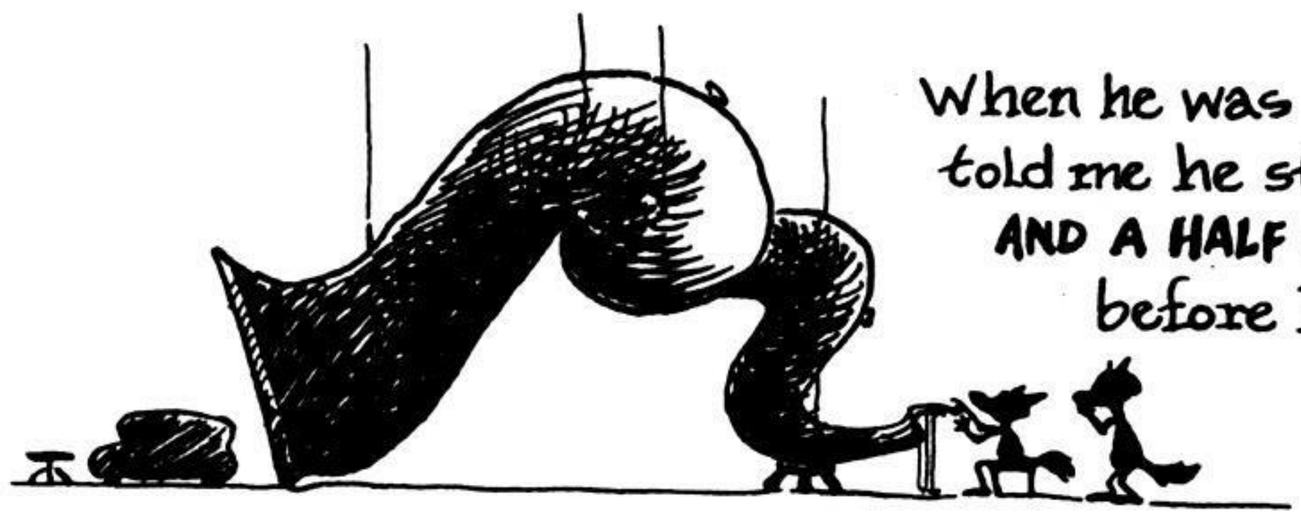
I said to Clarence that I didn't know if it would fit into the school band and wondered what kind of career he could have with it. Clarence did admit that the instrument was only used in the funerals of the ancient **Babacoonians.**



He agreed, however, to give me a demonstration; so I settled back to listen.



The sound was barely describable and entirely appropriate for a burial.



When he was finished, Clarence told me he still had another **HOUR AND A HALF** of scales to practice before he could begin the **dirges.**

I left Clarence, who looked a little sad at his task, and headed home thinking.

My outlook was changed. Even my piano looked friendlier.

From then on, I practiced faithfully every day and became an excellent pianist.

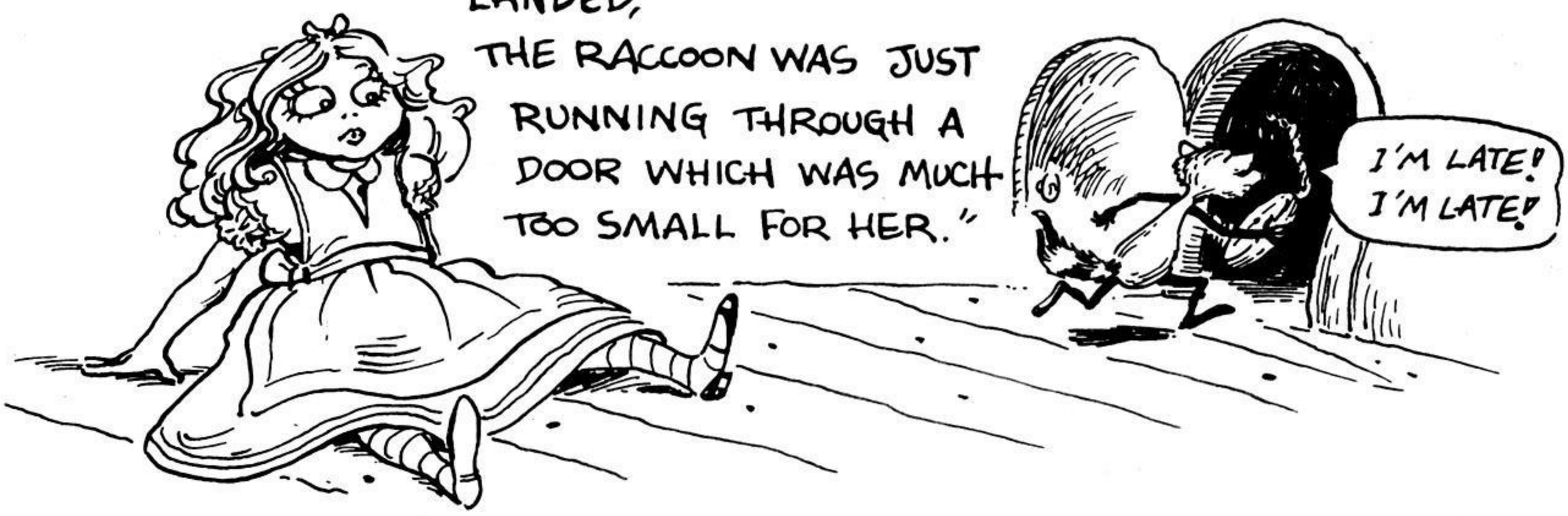
END

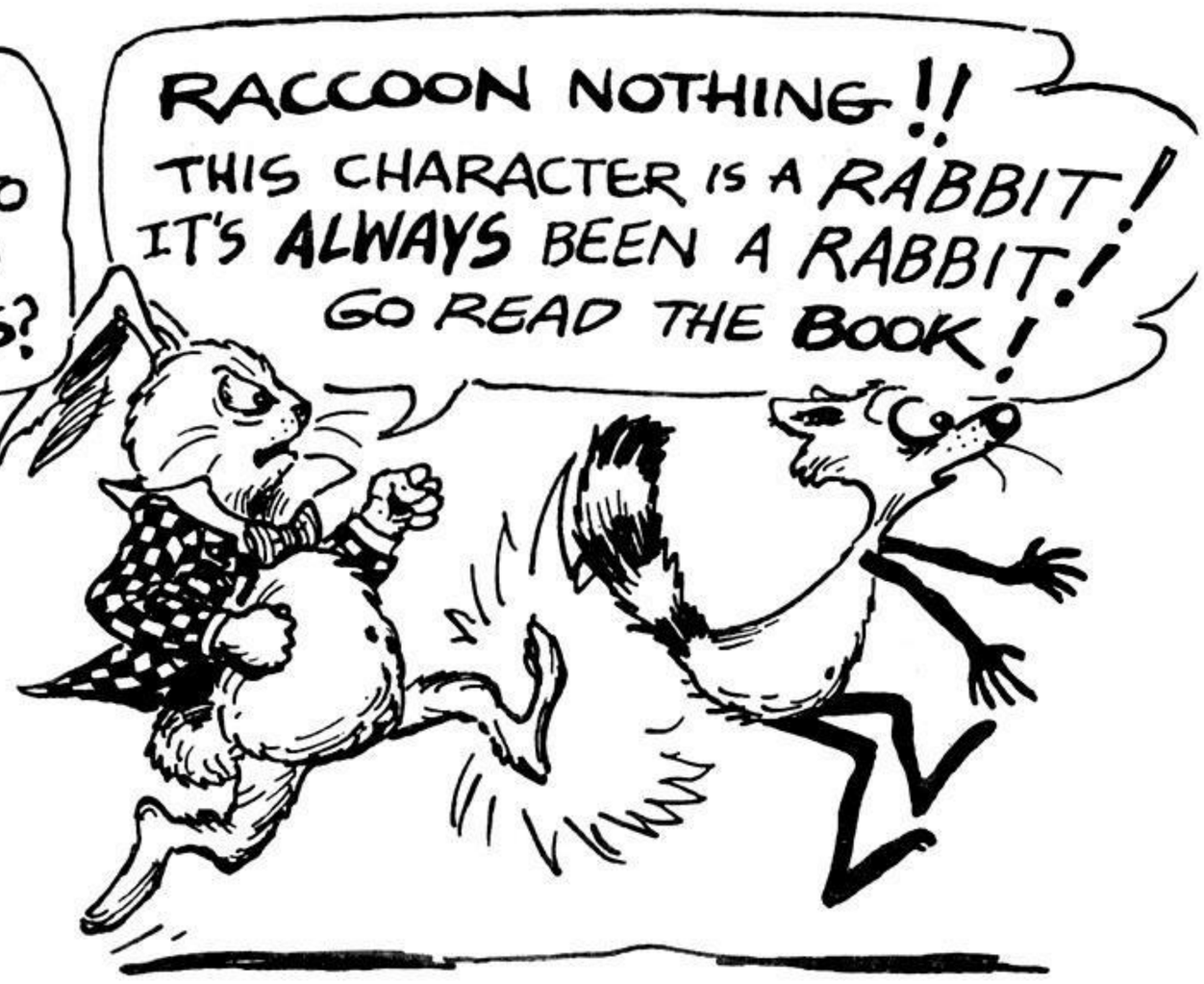
©C. HILL 1988

RACCOONS in Literature

"RACCOONS HAVE BEEN THE SUBJECT OF MANY FAMOUS WORKS OF LITERATURE. THE STORY OF ALICE IN WONDERLAND IS A GOOD EXAMPLE."

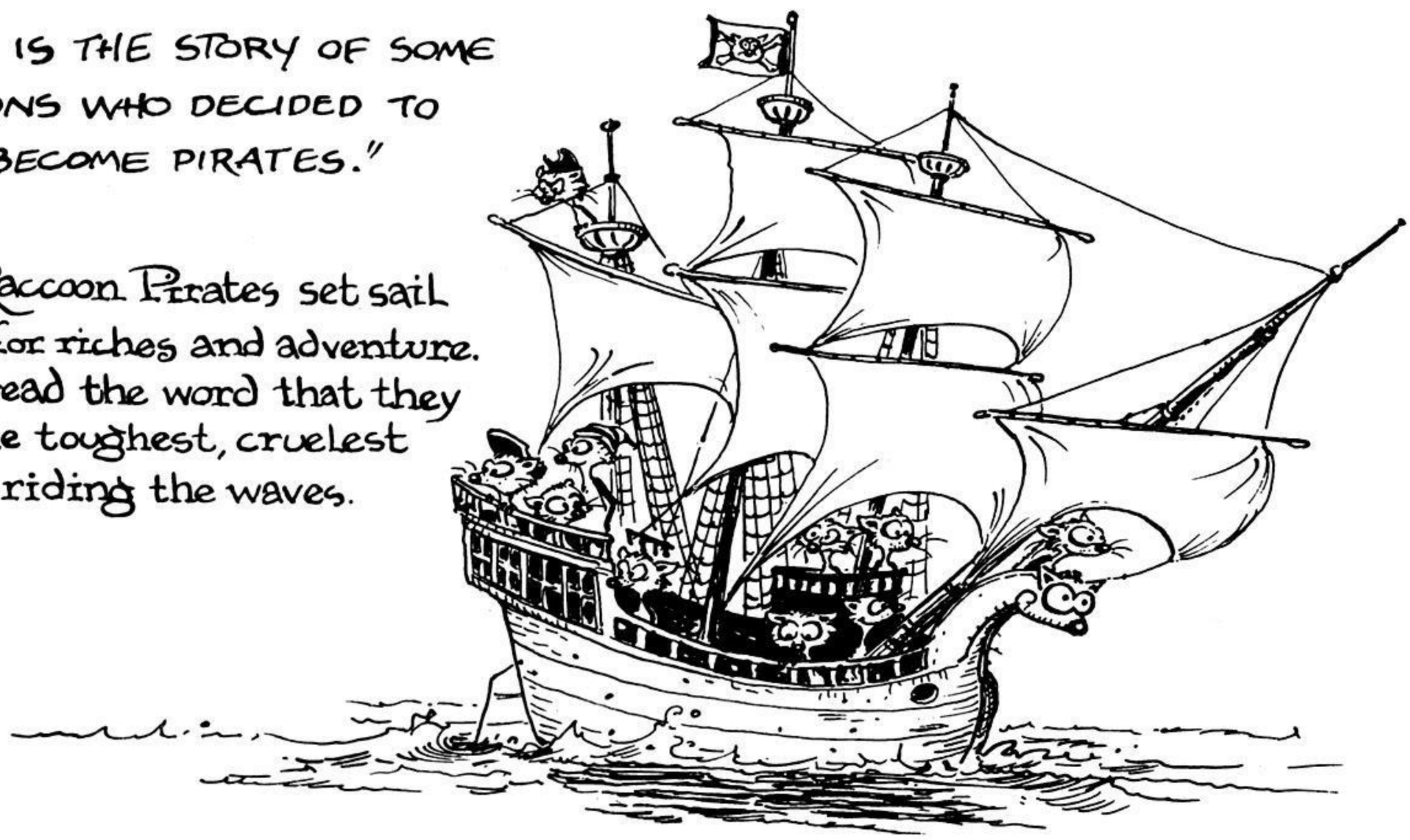
"IN ANOTHER MOMENT, ALICE WENT DOWN AFTER IT. SHE FELL DOWN, DOWN INTO WHAT SEEMED LIKE A VERY DEEP WELL."



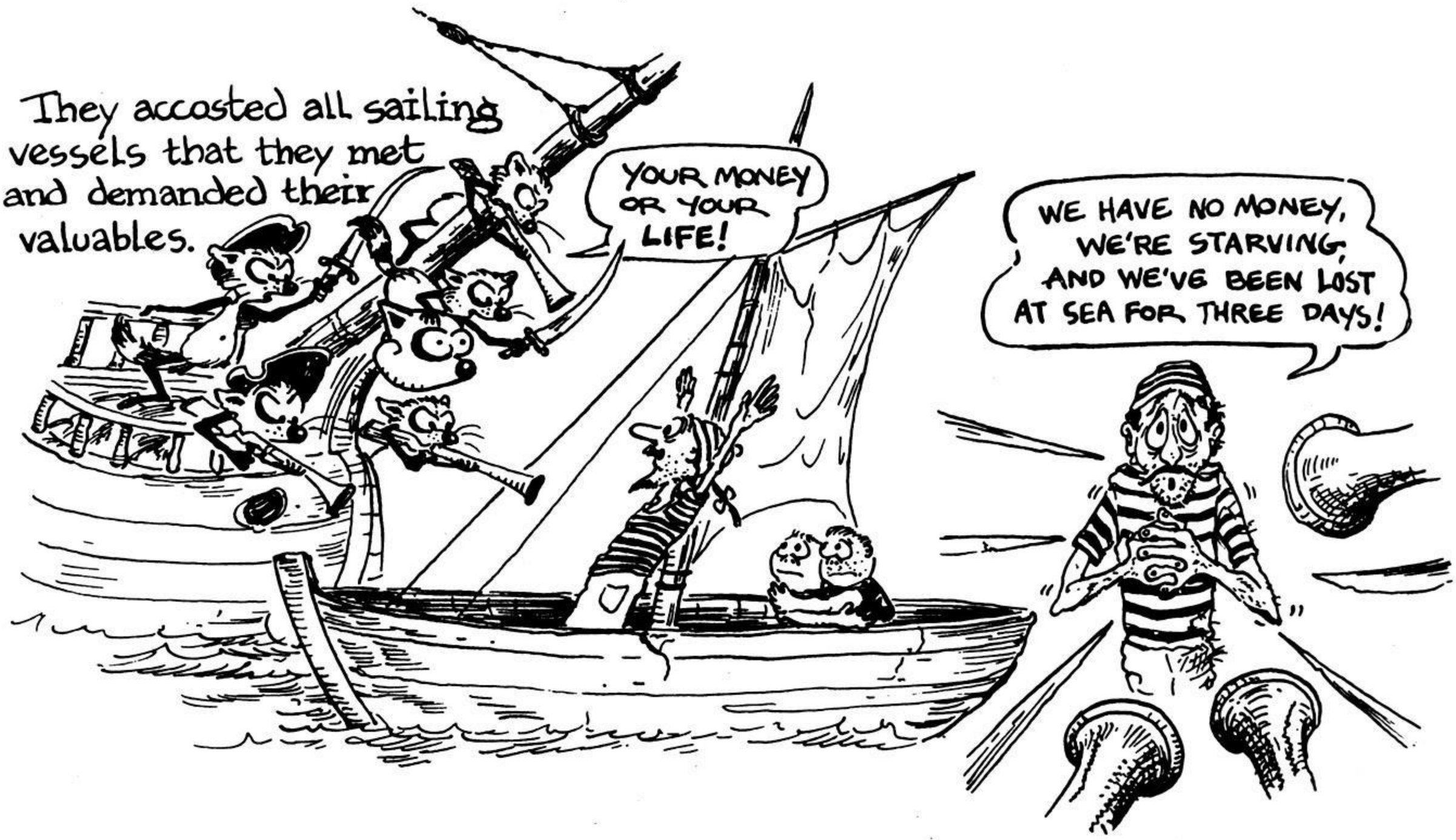


"THIS IS THE STORY OF SOME RACCOONS WHO DECIDED TO BECOME PIRATES."

The Raccoon Pirates set sail looking for riches and adventure. They spread the word that they were the toughest, cruelest pirates riding the waves.

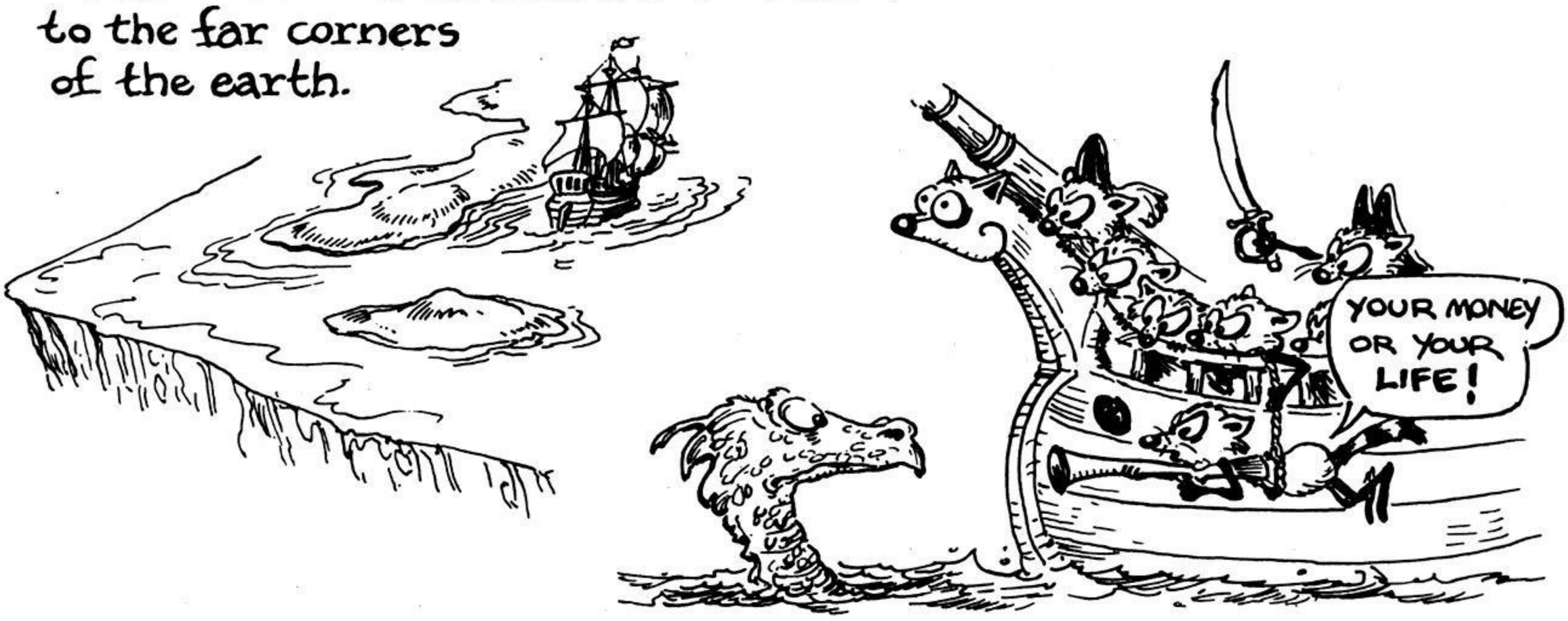


They accosted all sailing vessels that they met and demanded their valuables.



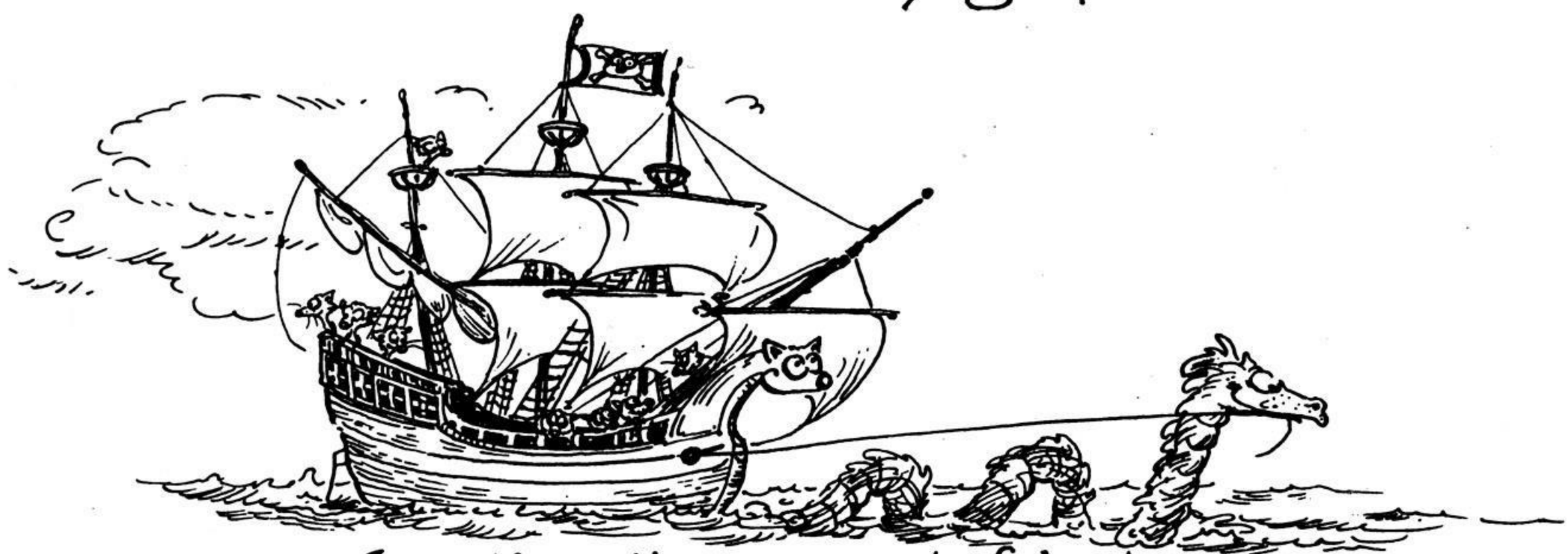
Being soft hearted raccoons, however, the pirates did not always take full advantage of their victims.

The raccoon's adventures took them to the far corners of the earth.



They met many strange creatures.

Always a sucker for a hard luck story, the pirates were beginning to soil their terrifying reputation.



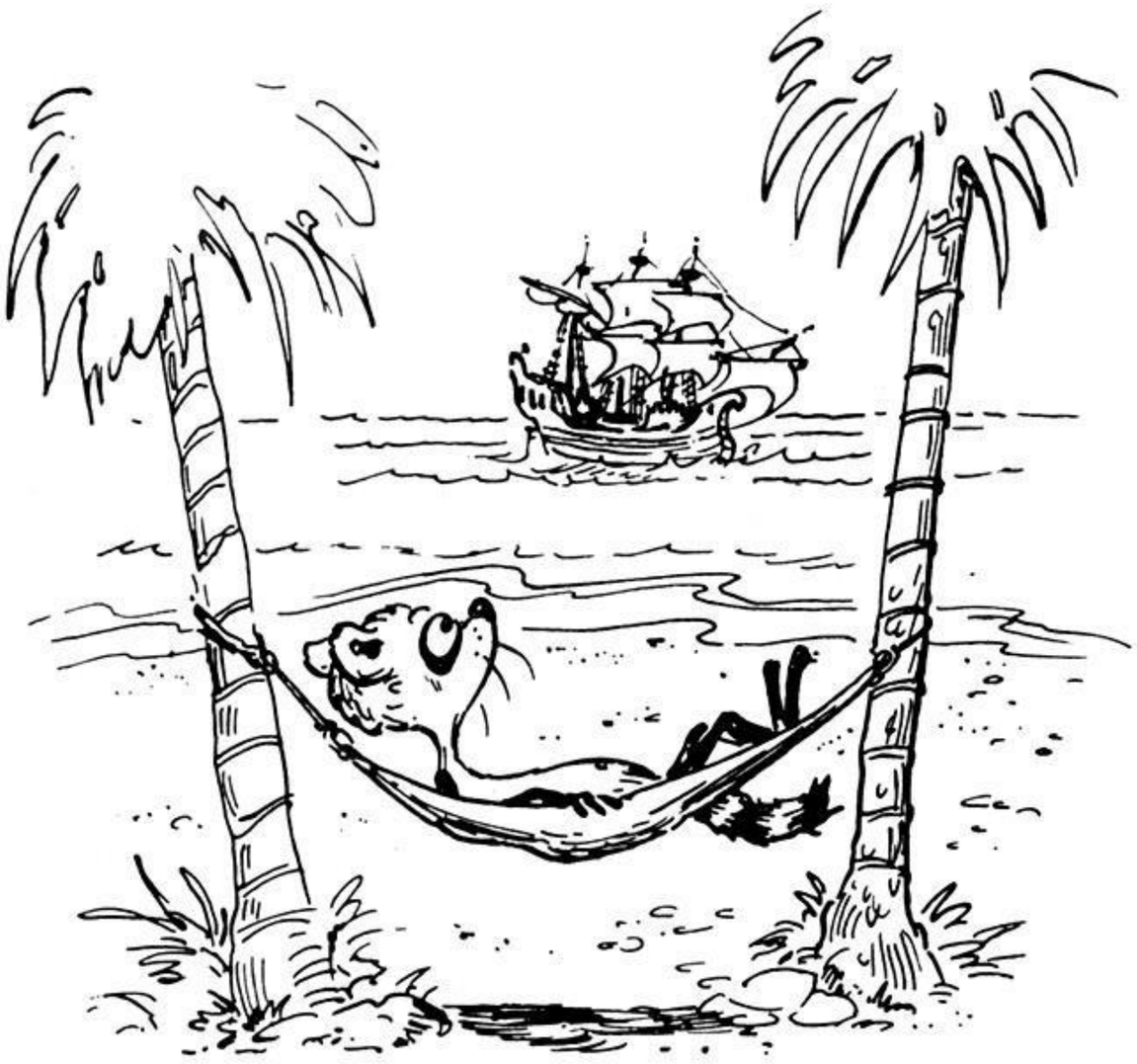
Sometimes they even made friends.

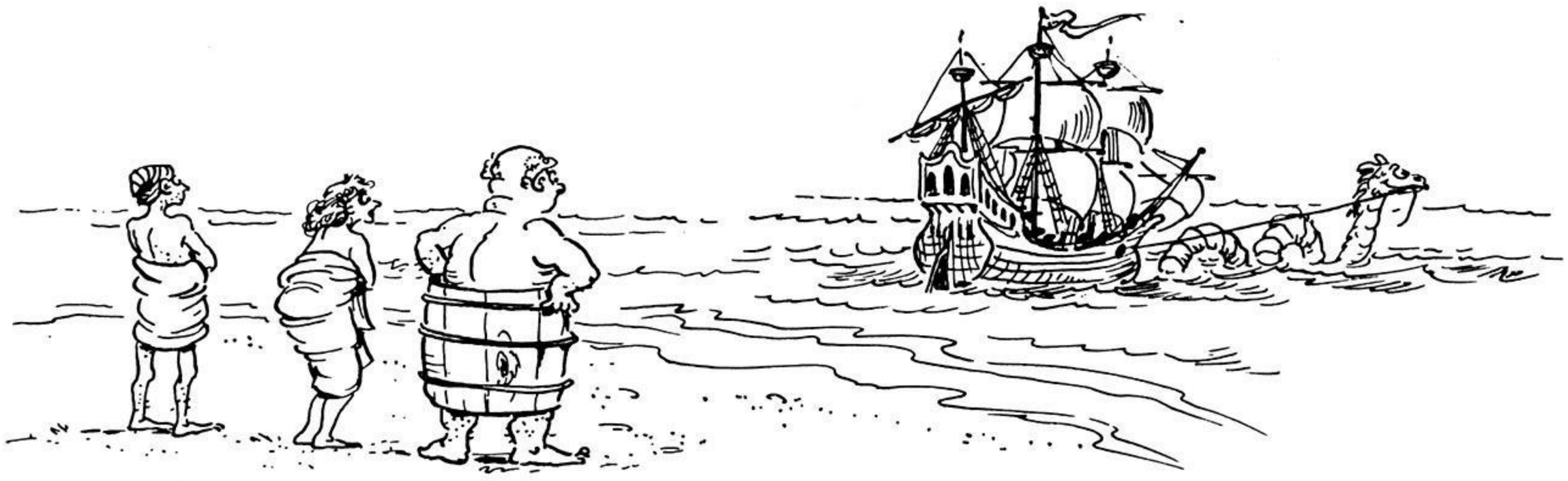
But occasionally, they met even more ruthless pirates than themselves.

All was not lost, however. The raccoons and their friend reached the safety of an uncharted tropical island.

They decided to settle down, live the primative life of Robinson Crusoe and appreciate the wonders of nature.

Their robbing, pirating and pillaging days were over. They decided that they probably didn't have the knack for it anyway. They would live in peace from then on.



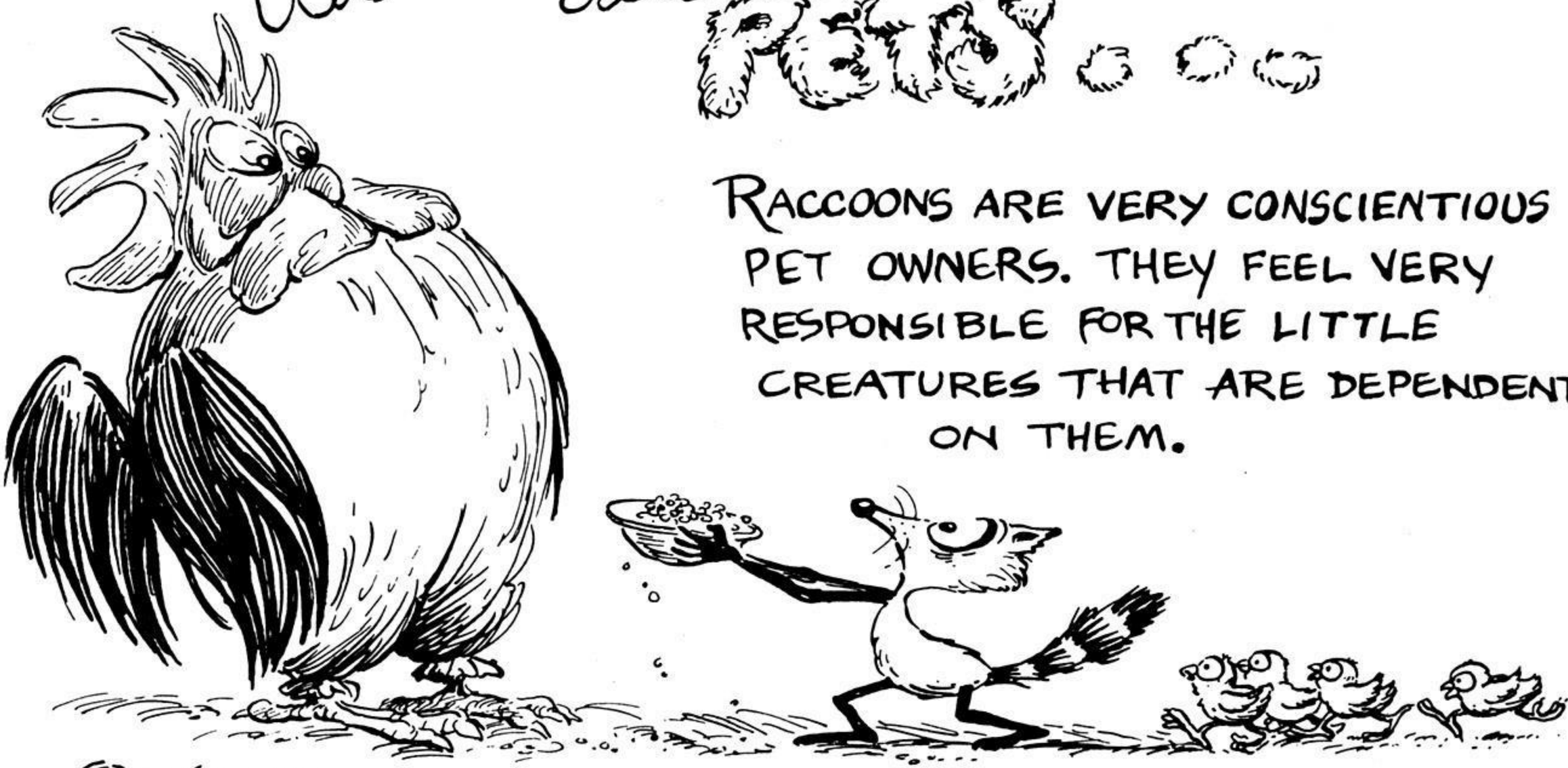


But the raccoons couldn't get piracy out of their blood, and, now that they were beginning to get the hang of it, they hoped to be more successful.

END

©C. HILL 1988

RACCOONS AND THEIR PETS...

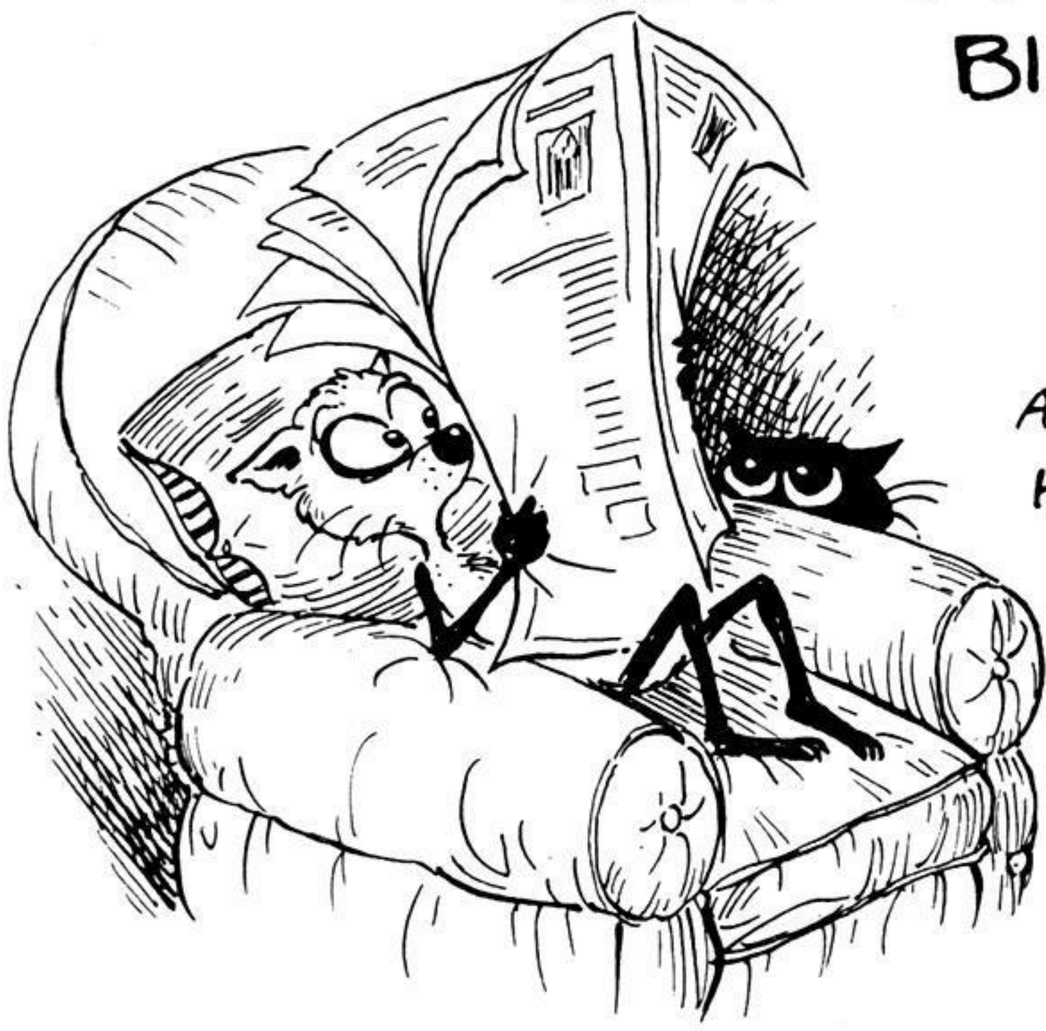


RACCOONS ARE VERY CONSCIENTIOUS PET OWNERS. THEY FEEL VERY RESPONSIBLE FOR THE LITTLE CREATURES THAT ARE DEPENDENT ON THEM.

©C. HILL 1992

THE LEGEND OF MANGY

THE ONLY THING WRONG WITH POOR LITTLE MANGY WAS THAT SHE **NEVER GOT ENOUGH FOOD.** SHE WOULD LOOK AT ME WITH HER **BIG EYES** UNTIL I GAVE HER MORE.



SHE WAS EATING ME OUT OF HOUSE AND HOME. I HAD TO LEARN TO IGNORE HER **PLAINTIVE LOOK.**

I DID, BUT SHE TOOK TO STEALING FOOD.

FINALLY, THE LAST STRAW STRUCK! MANGY STOLE THE **WHOLE THANKSGIVING DINNER!**

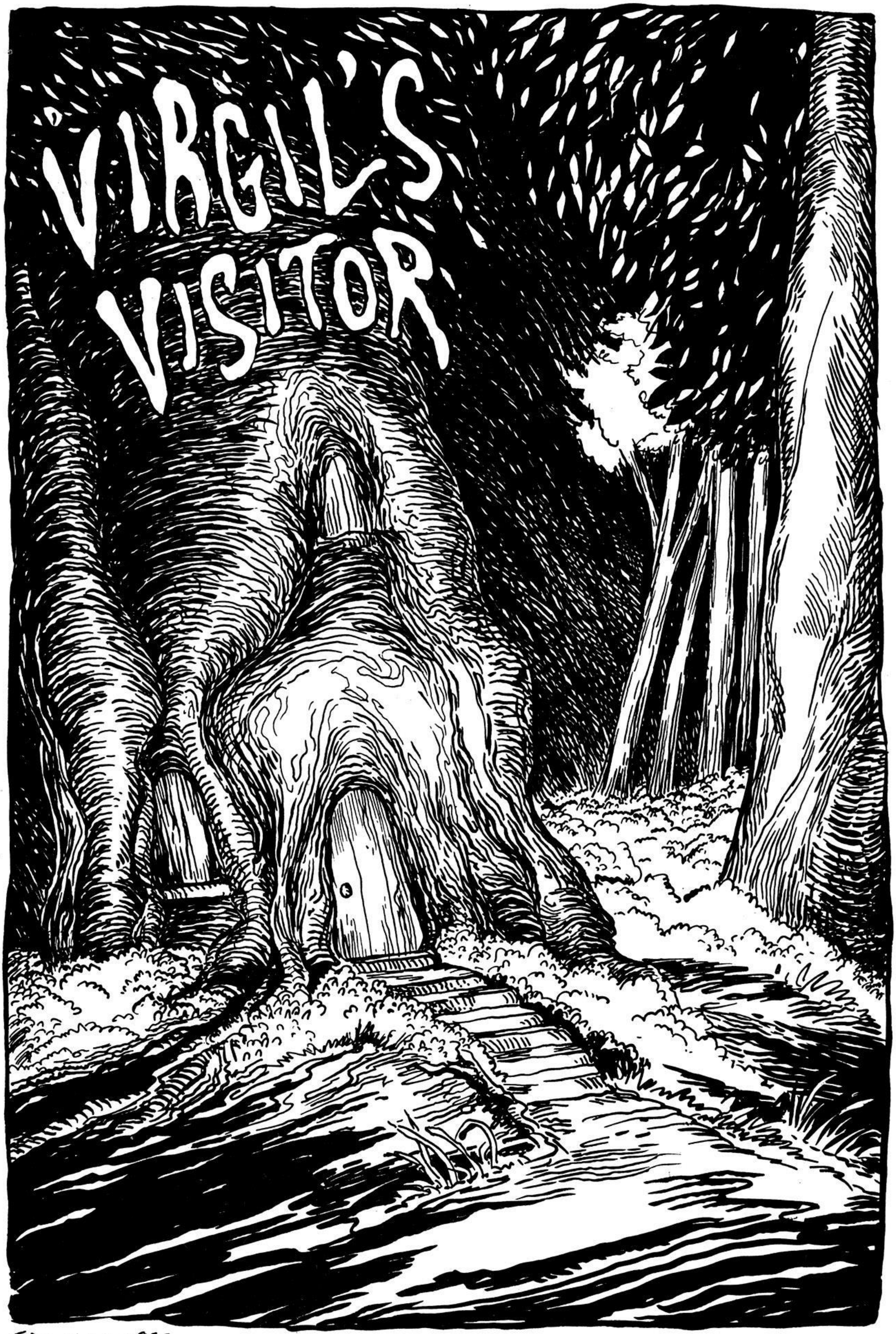
AS I ATE MY THANKSGIVING CEREAL, I THOUGHT IT OVER. I SHOULD BE THANKFUL FOR THE COMPANY OF MY LITTLE PET — SO DEPENDENT ON ME... HOW COULD I BE SO UNGRATEFUL AS TO BE FURIOUS THAT SHE STILL KEPT BEGGING FOR MORE FOOD!

THE SITUATION WAS HOPELESS! I THREW OPEN THE REFRIGERATOR DOOR, — LET HER HAVE IT ALL, AND MOVED OUT!

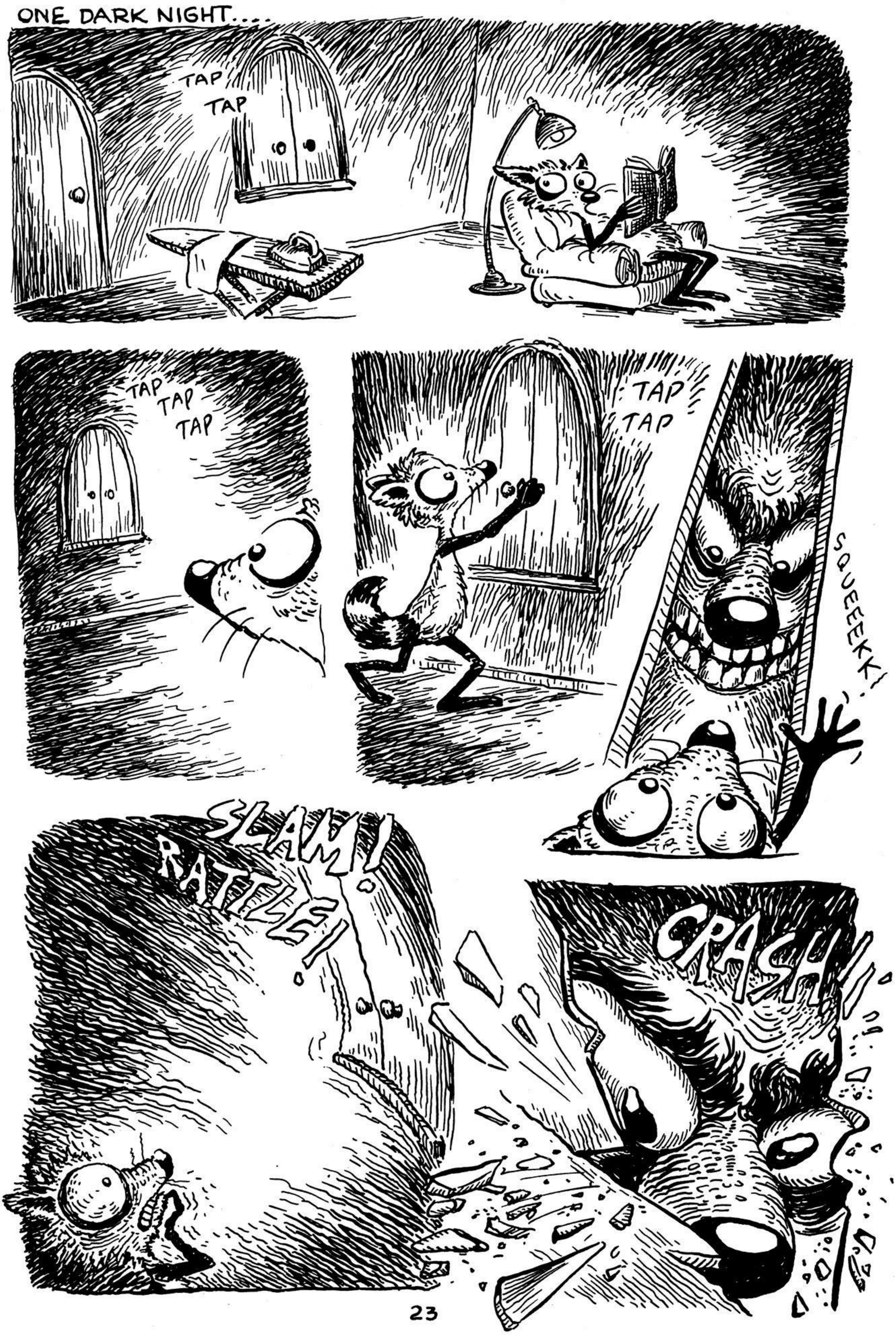
I NEVER WENT BACK, BUT I'VE HEARD SOME STRANGE RUMORS ABOUT THE HOUSE AND STORIES OF MISSING PERSONS.

END

The Further Adventures of RACCKETTY ANN



©C. HILL 1992


ONE DARK NIGHT....
TAP
TAP
TAP
TAP
TAP
TAP
SQUEEEKK!
SLAM!
RATTLE!
CRASH!

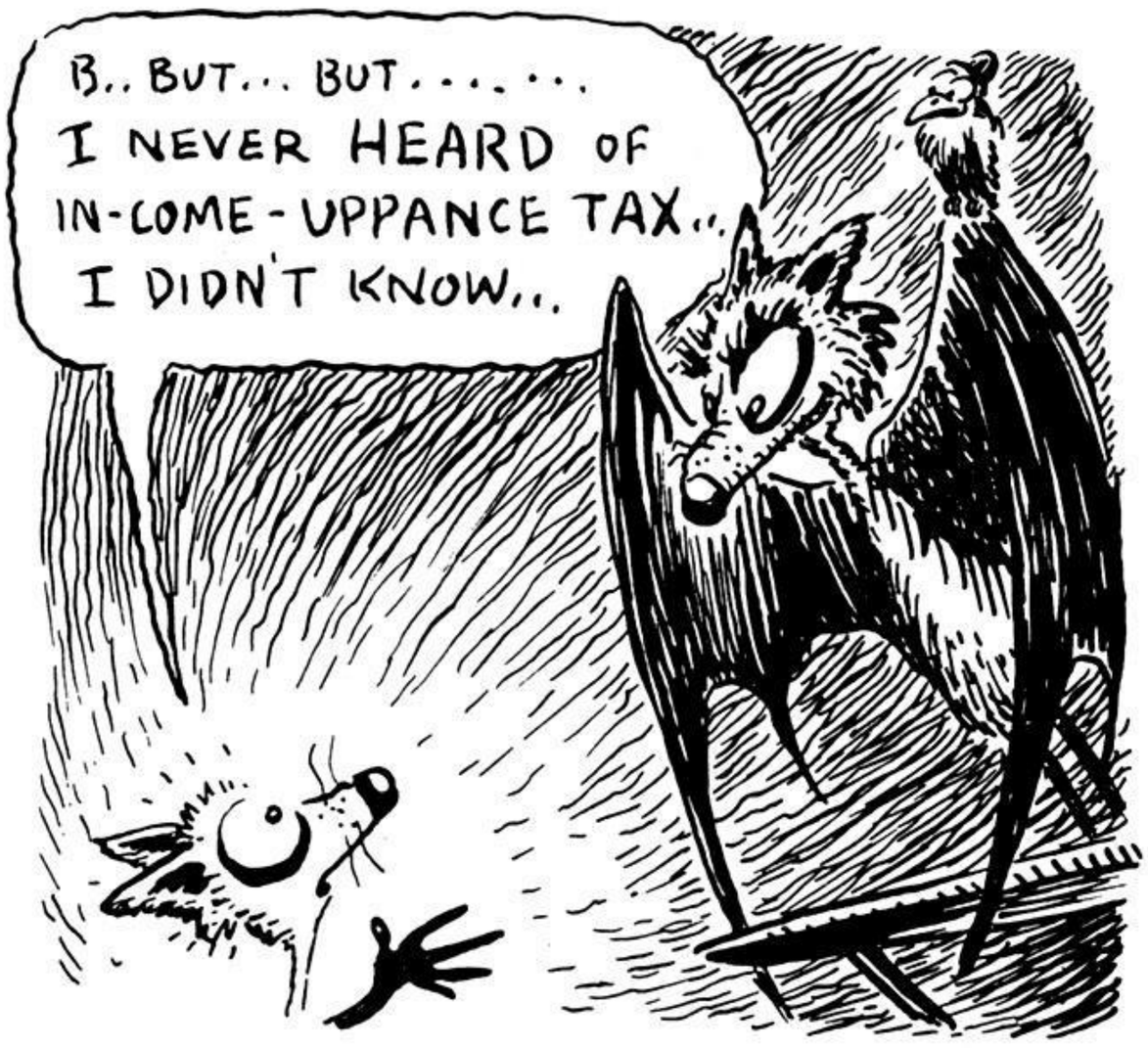
HELLO, VIRGILLLL..

WH- WHO ARE YOU? WH.. WHAT DO YOU WANT?

I AM THE DIRE-RACCOON OF COME-UPPANCE!
THE DIRE-RACCOON OF.....???

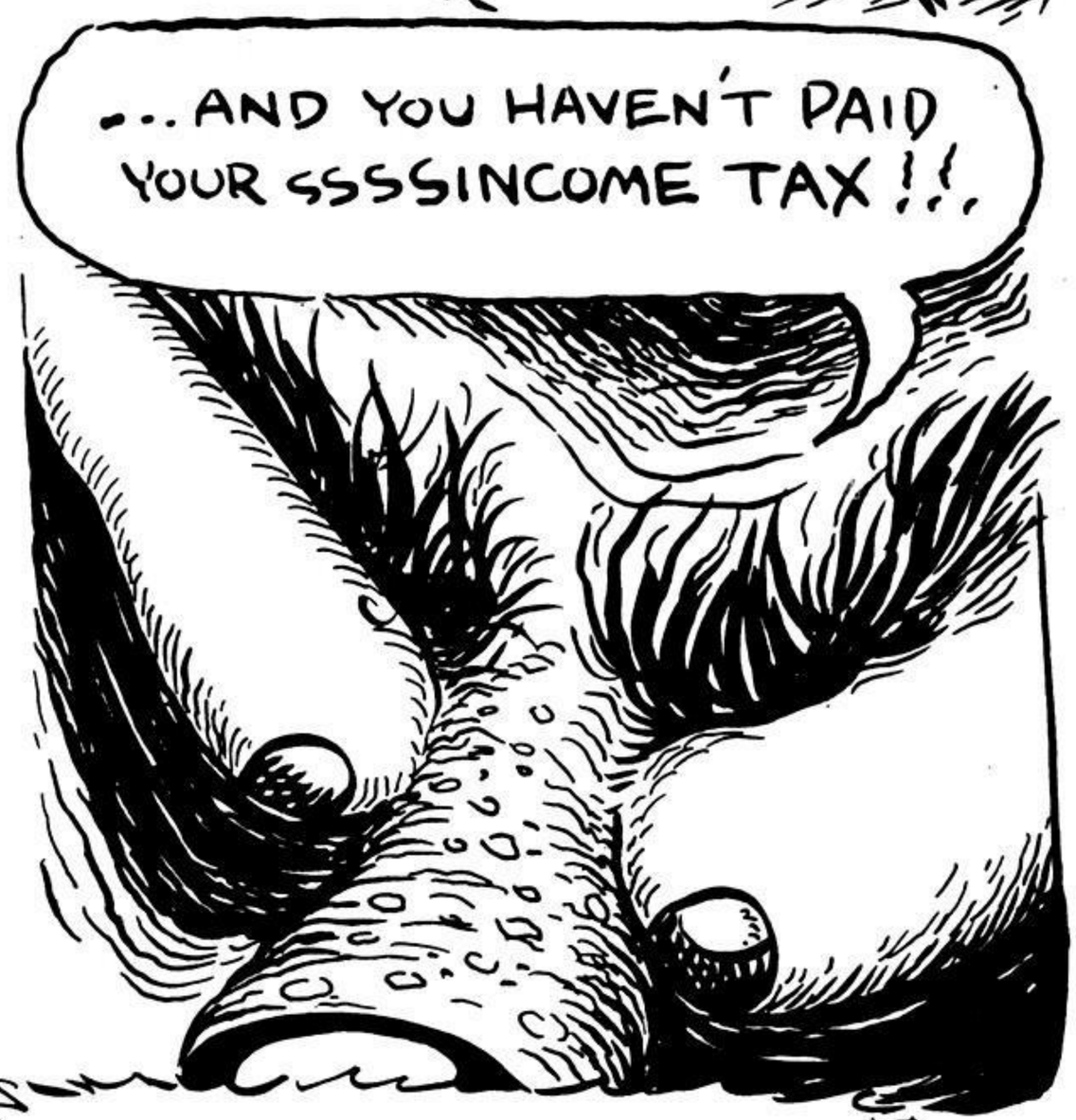
YESSSSS... IT'S WAY PAST IN-COME-UPPANCE TAX TIME AND YOU HAVEN'T PAID UP!!

I'M HERE TO COLLECT!


B.. BUT... BUT.....
I NEVER HEARD OF IN-COME-UPPANCE TAX..
I DIDN'T KNOW..

DIDN'T KNOW?!!
DID YOU THINK YOU COULD GET AWAY WITH EVERYTHING? YOU'VE SINNED HAVEN'T YOU?

SINNED?
YESSSSS...

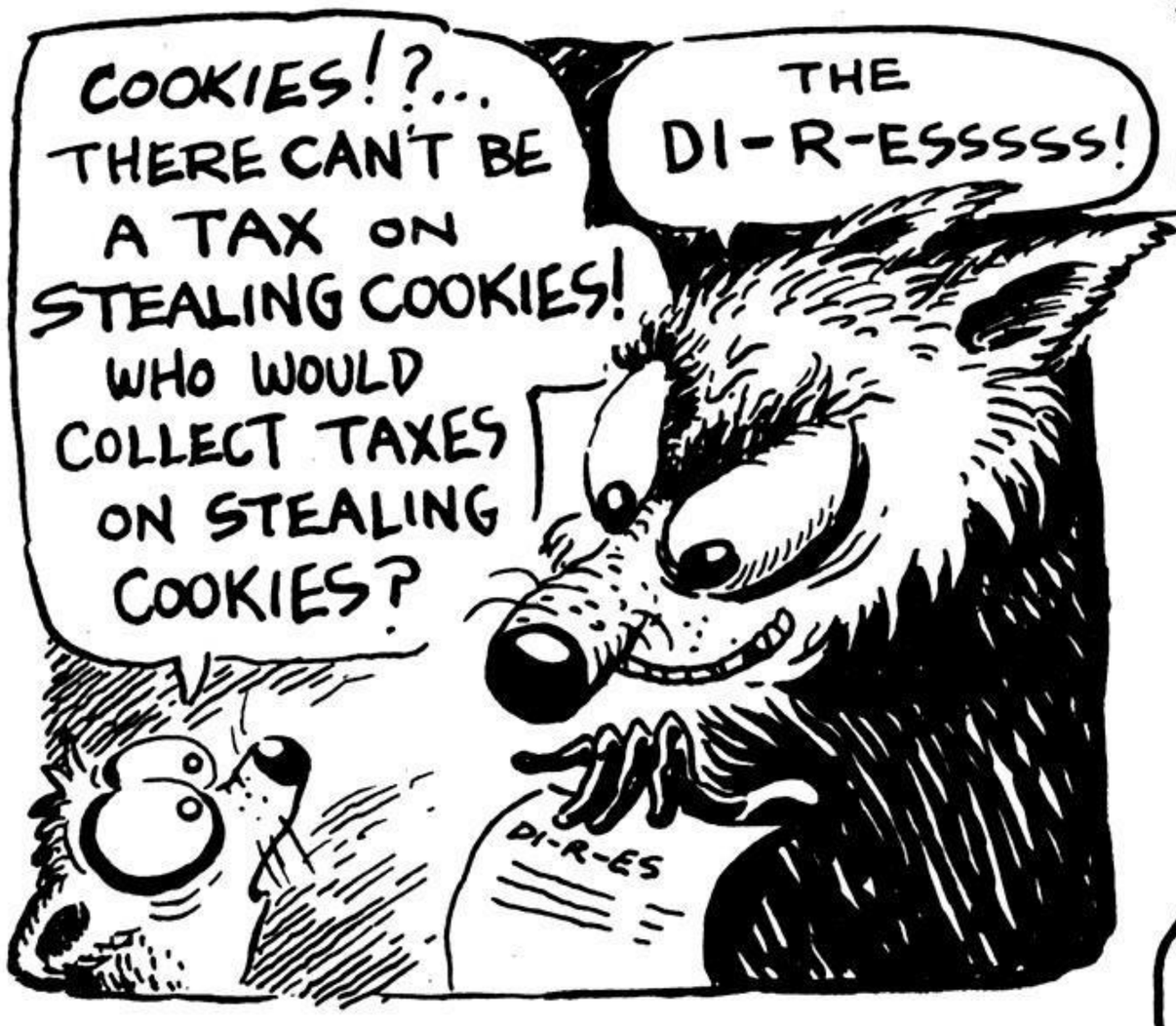

...AND YOU HAVEN'T PAID YOUR SSSSINCOME TAX!!.

BUT... BUT... SINCOME TAX... I NEVER HEARD... WHEN DID THEY..? HOW COULD... I HAVEN'T SINNED...

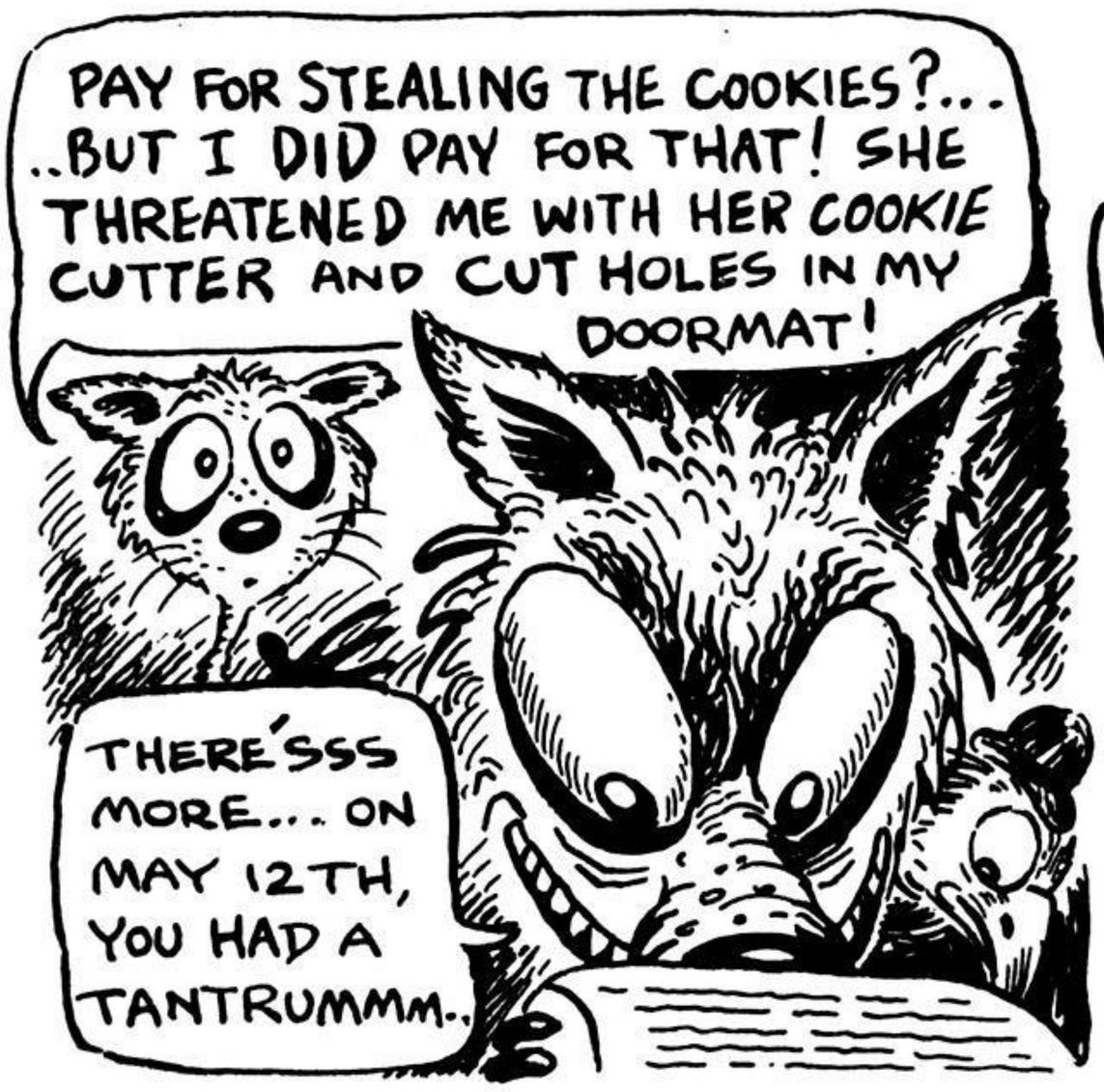
HAVEN'T SINNED!!?! VIRGIL, YOU JEST!! I HAVE A LIST OF YOUR INDISCRETIONS...

A LIST?... BUT WHERE... HOW...?
YOU DIDN'T THINK YOU COULD GET AWAY WITH ANYTHING DID YOU, VIRGILLL?

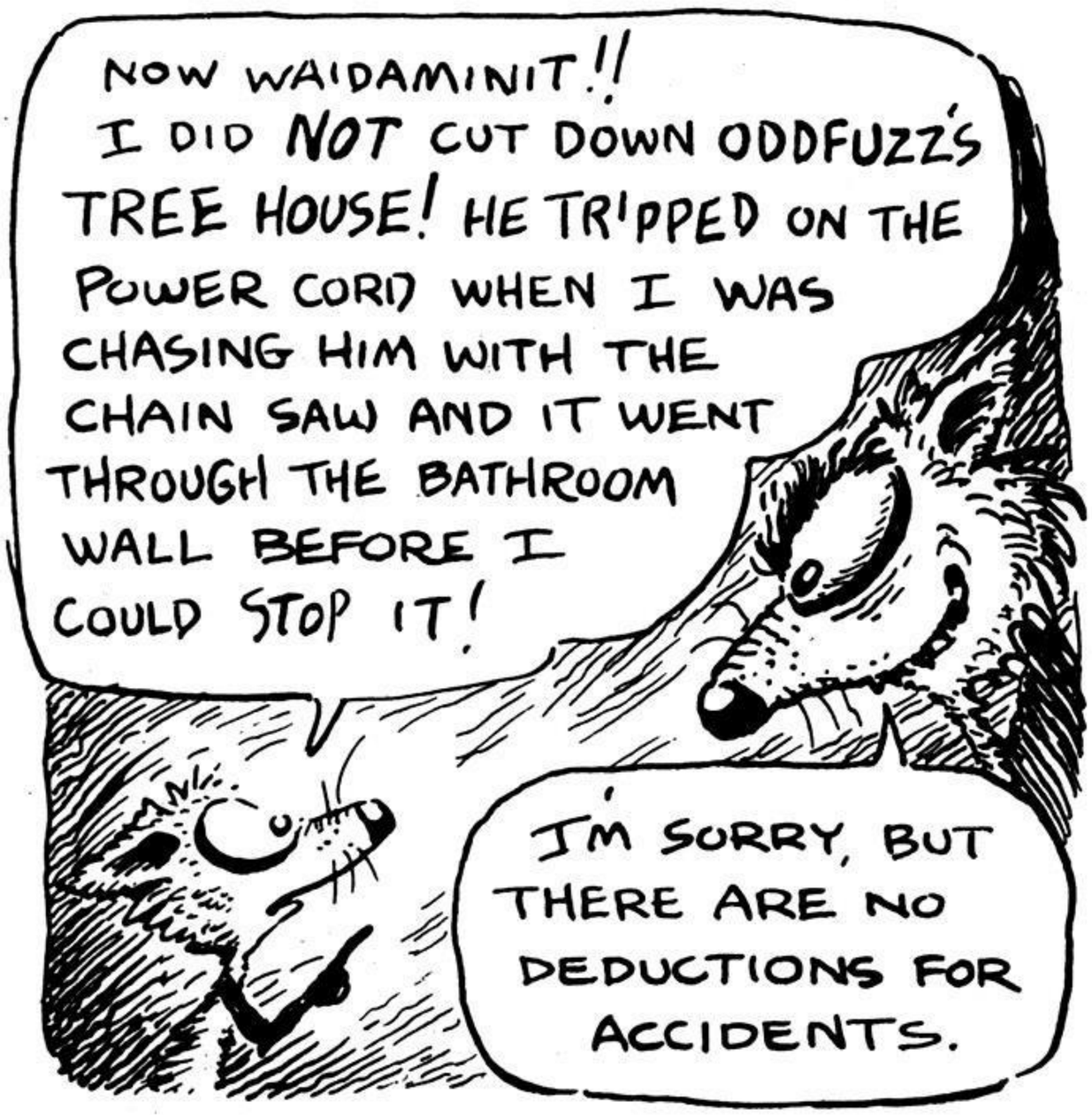
HERE!... WE HAVE... BORROWING THINGS FROM UNCLE ERF AND NOT RETURNING THEM.... HOARDING PARSNIPS.... FIGHTING WITH COUSIN ODDFUZZ ON APRIL 3RD... ...FIGHTING WITH COUSIN ODDFUZZ ON APRIL 8TH... FIGHTING WITH COUSIN ODDFUZZ ON.... IN FACT, YOU'RE ALWAYS FIGHTING WITH ODDFUZZ!!... AND HERE! YOU STOLE 22 COOKIES FROM MYRLIE IN MAYYY....


COOKIES!?... THERE CAN'T BE A TAX ON STEALING COOKIES! WHO WOULD COLLECT TAXES ON STEALING COOKIES?
THE DI-R-ESSSSS!
DI-R-ES

HASN'T THE DIRE-WOLF EVER KNOCKED ON YOUR WINDOW?
NO...
HE'S BEEN BUSY.
THE DI-R-ESSS KEEPS TRACK OF EVERYTHING THAT YOU DOOO... YOU MUST PAYYY....


PAY FOR STEALING THE COOKIES?... ..BUT I DID PAY FOR THAT! SHE THREATENED ME WITH HER COOKIE CUTTER AND CUT HOLES IN MY DOORMAT!
THERE'SSS MORE... ON MAY 12TH, YOU HAD A TANTRUMMM..

...ON MAY 18, YOU HAD A TANTRUM... ...ON MAY 20, YOU HAD ANOTHER TANTRUM AND CHOPPED DOWN COUSIN ODDFUZZ'S TREE HOUSE!


NOW WAIDAMINIT!! I DID NOT CUT DOWN ODDFUZZ'S TREE HOUSE! HE TRIPPED ON THE POWER CORD WHEN I WAS CHASING HIM WITH THE CHAIN SAW AND IT WENT THROUGH THE BATHROOM WALL BEFORE I COULD STOP IT!
I'M SORRY, BUT THERE ARE NO DEDUCTIONS FOR ACCIDENTS.

ON MAY 29, YOU HAD STILL ANOTHER TANTRUM AND... ..MY. MY, YOU DOOO HAVE A LOT OF TANTRUMMMS...

SOOO--- NOWW---- WHAT GOOD HAVE YOU DONE?!
I'VE ACCUMULATED YEARS OF TRUST AND RESPECT AND LOVE IN MY COMMUNITY!
HMM... SELF INTEREST RATES... CAPITAL GAINS TAX...

GOOD.?.... I.. AH.. I'M.. I'M A GOOD.. ... I'M A GOOD HEARTED.... FAIR MINDED RACCOON....
ANY RECEIPTS FOR THAT?
I TREAT MY FELLOW RACCOONS WITH KINDNESS AND GOOD WILL! WHY, I'D GIVE THEM THE SHIRT OFF MY BACK!
THERE'RE NO DEDUCTIONS FOR THE GOOD WILL EITHER...

ARE YOU SUGGESTING THAT I AM NOT A TRUE NOBLE-HEARTED RACCOON.... OF DEEPEST INTEGRITY???!!
THE RETURNS DO NOT LIE.... AT LEAST, THEY'D BETTER NOT...
WHY YOU SANCTIMONIOUS BAT WINGED BABOON!!!! HOW DARE YOU!!
NOW, NOW... TEMPER... TEMPER...
I AM AS FRIENDLY, LOVING, CARING, AND GENEROUS A RACCOON AS YOU'LL EVER MEET!!
MY, MY!! QUIET LITTLE THING, AREN'T YOU, VIRGIL... BARELY AUDITABLE, SO TO SPEAK! HEE, HEE... HEEE...
YOU WOULDN'T KNOW A GOOD-HEARTED, HONEST RACCOON IF IT GRABBED YOU BY THE THROAT!
...HEEEP
I HAVE AN INDISPUTABLE REPUTATION OF BEING...
VIRGIL! NO!! YOU CAN'T GET AWAY WITH IT!!
...THE SALT OF THE EARTH!!!
AAAAKKKK!
SWASH

BASH!!
CLATTER!!!
VIRGIL! DO YOU KNOW WHAT YOU JUST DID!?!
YOU SQUASHED THE DIRE-RACCOON OF COME-UPPANCE!!!
YESSSS...
TOO BAD, NOW THEY'LL SEND THE DIRE-DRAGON OF DELINQUENCY LIKE THEY DID TO COUSIN ODDFUZZ.
END

Don't search high and low for your favorite MU titles...

Subscribe now!

Subscriptions are available for all MU Press comics.

Balance of Power *(6-issue series)*	$7.50/3 issues
Champion of Katara *(3-issue series)*	$7.50/3 issues
The Desert Peach	$15.00/6 issues
The Furkindred *(100 page magazine)*	$14.00/2 issues
Rhudiprrt	$15.00/6 issues
Shanda	$15.00/6 issues
Wild Kingdom *(adults only, send age statement)*	$7.50/3 issues

Send your name, address, and a check or money order to:

MU Press Subscription Dept.
1565 Cliff Road, Suite 3-450
St. Paul, MN 55122
(612) 688-7827

©1990 Donna Barr

Canadian Orders add 25%, foreign orders add 50% (U.S. funds only, please)

REMEMBER THE OLD DAYS...

Back when gas was 15¢ a gallon, Russia was ruled by a Czar, and eating lots of red meat and fried eggs was **good** for you? Way back then, the only way to get CRITTURS was through the black market.

Remember how you'd set up the delivery months ahead of time and pray that your contact wouldn't get busted for racketeering. Remember waiting for that call from your "uncle", and the feel of the crisp, new copy of CRITTURS in your sweaty, trembling hands. Oh, how **wicked** you felt knowing full well the ecstacy to be found inside.

Remember the long, dark nights that you spent huddled under the covers, reading your CRITTURS by candlelight, trying to hold back the shrieks of pleasure and desperately hoping that no one would discover you and your **secret shame**...

THIS CAN NEVER HAPPEN AGAIN!

Now, thanks to the efforts of MU Press and other subversive organizations Lookit the Cat, Productions is proud to present

CRITTURS©®™!

THIS IS **NOT** A CRUEL JOKE. The material contained in this comic is **not** the watered-down pablum which has been mistaken for Genuine CRITTUR product. This comic will contain the shocking **original** and **unedited** pieces which have driven so many of our great and powerful leaders into fits of freakish **rage**. See for yourself why The Village Voice and Rolling Stone Magazine have never **dared** to comment on the CRITTUR phenomenon.

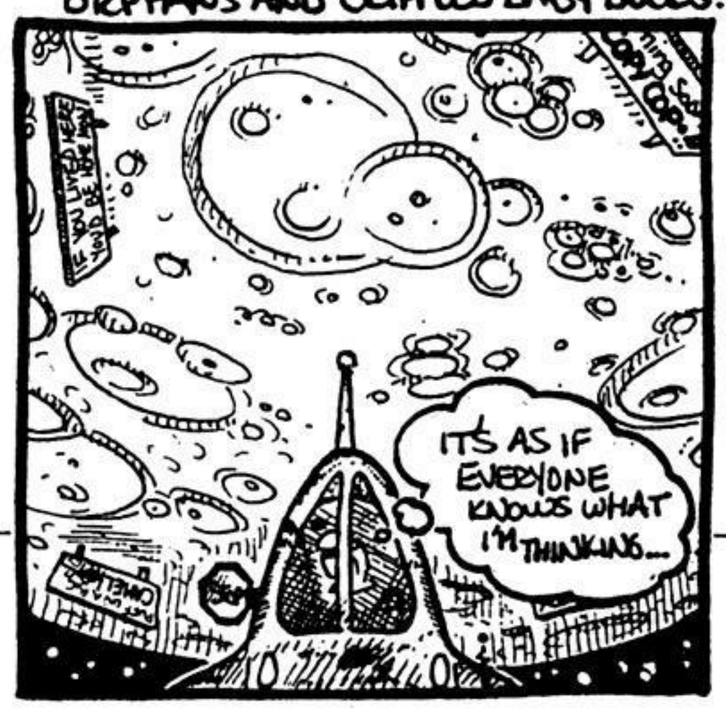
Within these hallowed pages, you will witness the **gut-bursting, spleen-twisting, *colon-clenching*** humor that has kept the name "CRITTURS" from becoming a household word. Spasms of joy will compress your spine as you see;

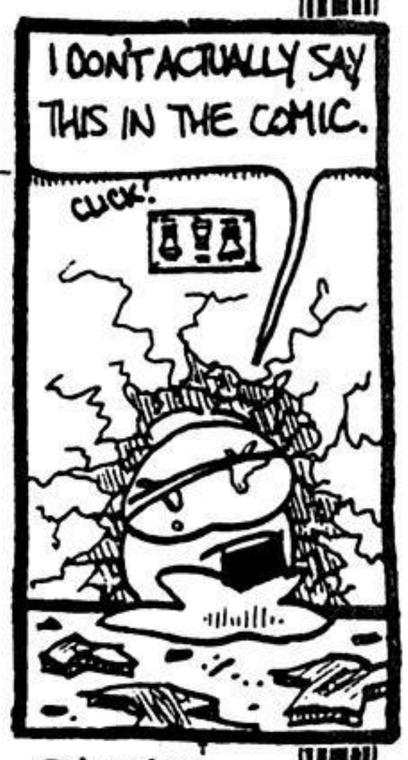
PAUL & LYSSA...

IN BED...
TOGETHER...
AT THE **SAME TIME!!**

CAPTAIN PARADOX...

ROCKETING THROUGH THE COSMOS ON A HUMANITARIAN MISSION TO DELIVER LIFE-GIVING MEDICINE TO A PLANET INHABITED BY NUNS, ORPHANS AND CRIPPLED BABY DUCKS!





RANDY...

HIT THE WALL **REAL HARD!**

So, if you value your position as an informed world citizen, don't miss the first violence-packed installment of **CRITTURS**, *appearing suddenly in a store near you some time in November 1992.*

ANOTHER DISTURBING RELEASE FROM MU.

Artwork copyright (c)1992 Steve Gallacci and Terrie Smith

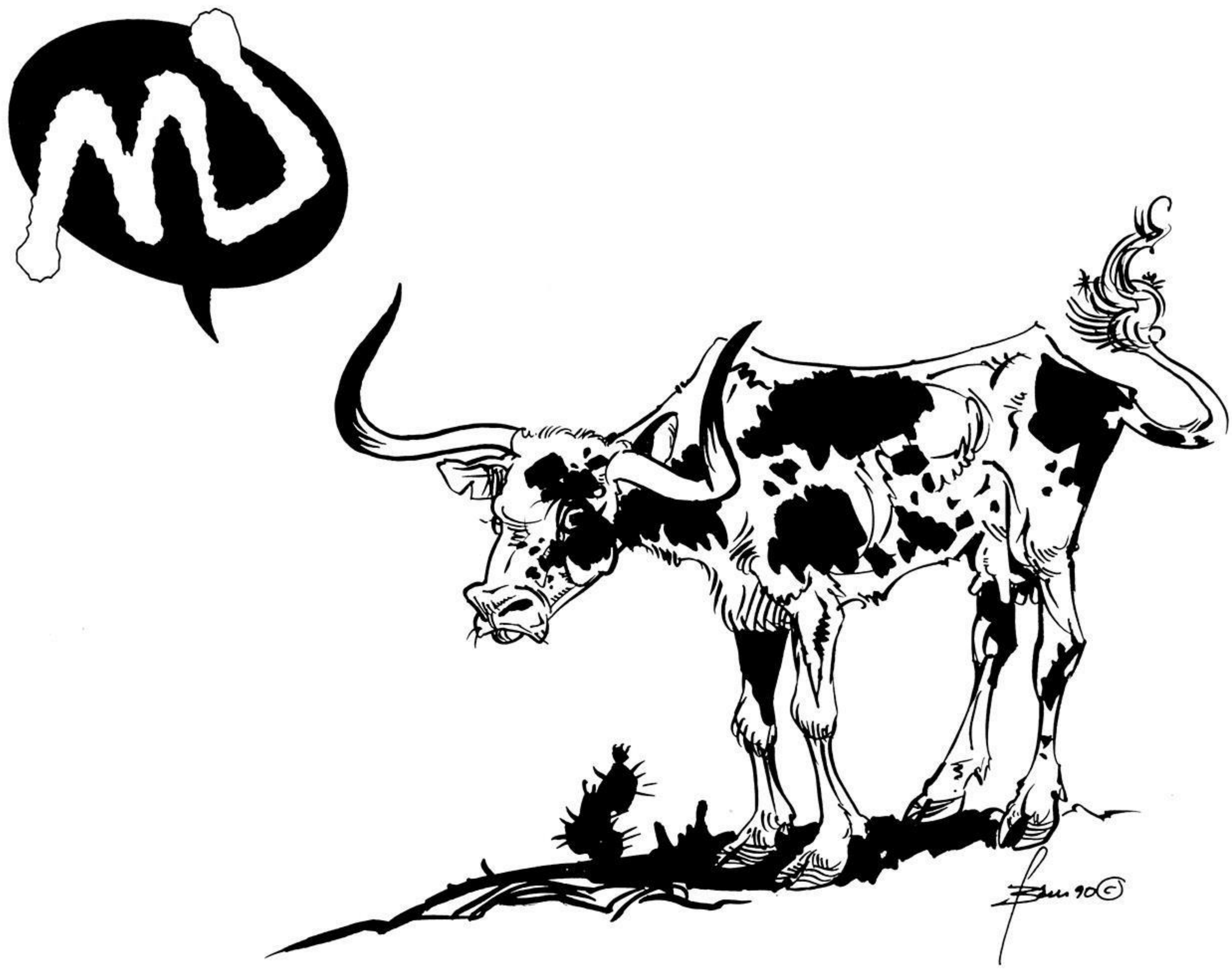
Wild Kingdom is an ongoing series featuring the best creators in anthropomorphic comics, presenting X-rated stories of animal lust. In the first issue, out now, Steve Gallacci's Beatrix Farmer meets the man of her dreams (*well... some of her dreams*); Paul Kidd and Terrie Smith tell a tender tale of young love at a girl's school; and Diana Vick and Edd Vick's pirate foxes seek treasure of a decidedly different sort!

In future issues, you'll see more from these and other creators. So be on the lookout for that Mike Raabe cover to the first issue!

Check the items you want, and add up your purchases on the subtotal line. Add 75 cents for the first item, 50 cents for each additional item. (No extra charge for subscriptions). For overseas orders, double shipping fees. Make checks out to MU Press, 5014-D Roosevelt Way NE, Seattle, WA 98105.

☐	WILD KINGDOM 1	2.50
☐	2	2.50
☐	SUBSCRIPTION (3 ISSUES)	7.50
☐	CLOISONNE (by Diana Vick)	6.95

SUBTOTAL _____ +
POSTAGE _____ =
TOTAL _____
NAME AND ADDRESS:



BACK ISSUES

AVAILABLE

	.357	2.25
	Balance of Power 1	2.00
	2	2.25
	3	2.25
	4	2.50
	Beauty of the Beasts	2.50
*	Blue Moon 1	2.50
	Champion of Katara 1	2.50
*	2	2.50
	The Desert Peach 1	2.00
	2	2.00
	3	2.00
	6	2.00
	7	2.25
	8	2.25
	(paper dolls) 9	2.25
	10	2.50
	12	2.25
	13	2.50
	14	2.50
	15	2.25
	16	2.50
*	(48 Pages) 17	3.95
	D. P. Collection	9.95

	Furkindred (Book)	14.95
	Furkindred 1	6.95
	Mad Raccoons 1	2.50
*	2	2.50
	Mean Green Bondo M.	2.50
	Menagerie 1	2.00
	2	2.00
	Midvale 1	2.50
	2	2.50
	Morty the Dog 1	3.95
	2	3.95
	Norb	8.95
	Rhaj 1	2.00
	2	2.00
	3	2.00
	4	2.25
	Rhudiprrt 1	2.00
	2	2.00
	3	2.00
	4	2.25
	5	2.25
	6	2.50
*	7	2.50
	Shanda the Panda 1	2.50

	Skye Blue 1	2.50
*	2	2.50
	Snowbuni	3.25
	Temple Snare	2.25
*	A Very MU Christmas	2.95
	Wild Kingdom 1	2.50
	Wings 1	2.50
	Zu	3.95

Check the items you want. Add 75 cents postage for a comic, $1.05 for a graphic album (any book over $5). Overseas order, please double fees. Make check or money order out to MU Press, send to 5014-D Roosevelt Way NE, Seattle, WA 98105. If ordering Wild Kingdom, please enclose an age statement. Don't forget your zip code!

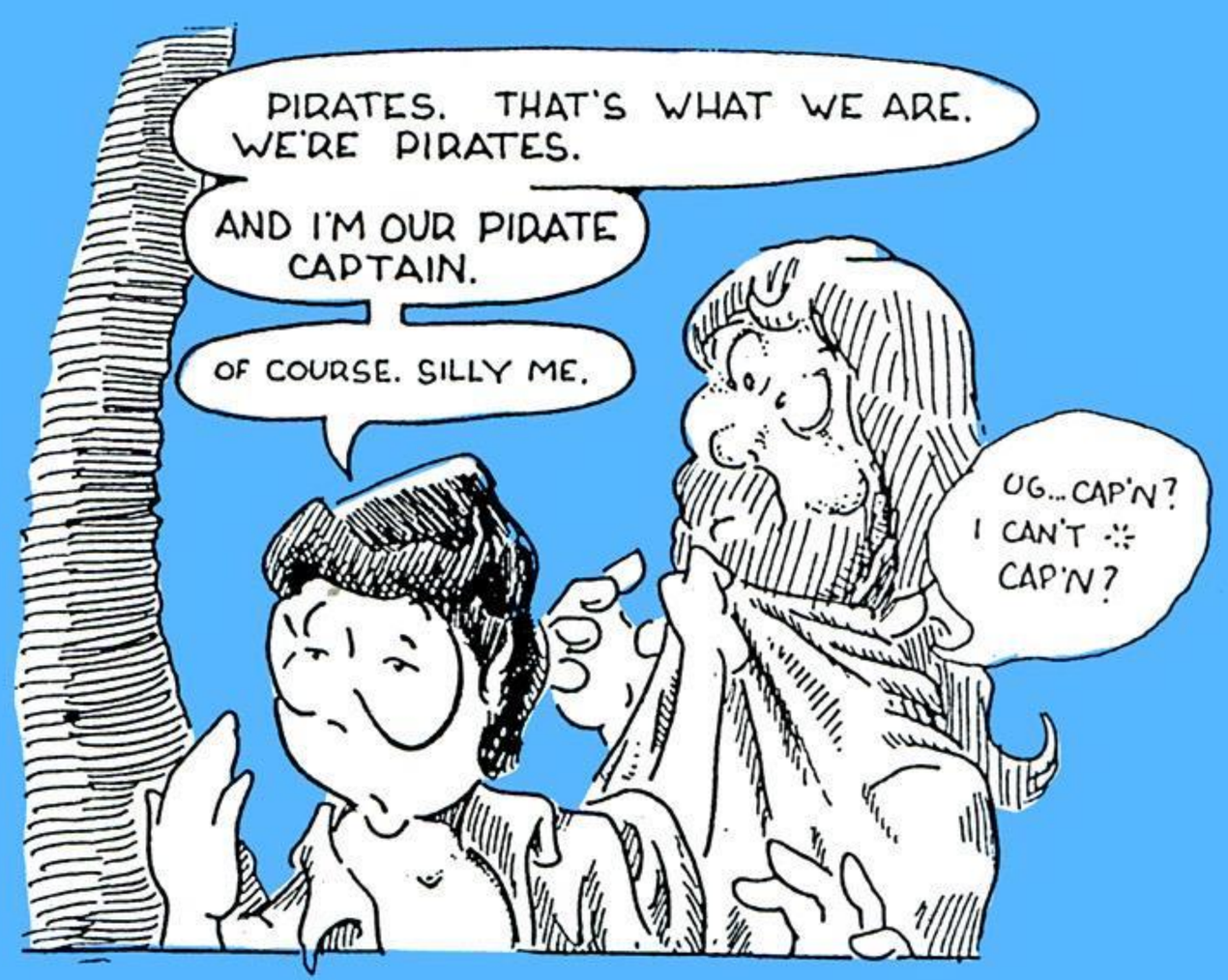
**: These items will be out soon.*

Name _____
Address _____
City, State _____
Zip/Postal Code _____
Country _____

Subtotal _____
Postage _____
Total _____

One minute she's an insecure
Twentieth Century office worker.

Then she steps through
the wrong door...
and she's a Sixteenth Century pirate



(c)1992 Charlie Wise

Could Lyssa be
losing her mind?

Find out in September, in

The Adventures of Lyssa
& the Pirates
in
BLUE MOON